

# HE WENT OVER THE PALISADES.

## THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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OVERTAKEN BY A TRAIN.  
MISS NORMA ONKEN, OF AVONDALE, OHIO, HAS A THRILLING EXPERIENCE ON A TRESTLE.





RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
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#### A PLETHORA OF DISCONTENT.

What a discontented people we are, to be  
sure! Our discontent looms up in results ka-  
leidoscopic.

When one man imagines that the world is a  
locomotive and that he is on the track, he  
straightway meanders to a boozing ken, loads  
himself up with coffin varnish and attempts to  
rip the world up the back.

Another—and all this applies to woman as  
well as man—has domestic troubles and imme-  
diately announces the Messiah, organizes a  
ghost dance, and originates a war that is bound  
to be hostile to the surrounding neighborhood.  
Still others, in love, magnify their disease,  
and, instead of sending for a physician, con-  
vert themselves into demitition corpses and  
thus lose everything that they loved and longed  
for.

There are still others who are not content to  
permit their neighbors to make progress in ex-  
istence. They live a sort of dog-in-the-manger  
life, and they can invariably observe the mote  
in their neighbor's eye while they fail to con-  
nect on the lumber yard in their own optics.  
These latter are those known in Biblical lore  
as hypocrites. They are never contented,  
never happy, and they are the most distasteful,  
most harmful to society and to human happi-  
ness.

We have a hopper full of such malcontents  
this week, as will be seen by reference to our  
pages.

We have a whole raft of such items this week,  
and we trust that we may be permitted to say  
that we do not generally deal in them. But  
they have loomed up with such promiscuous-  
ness, and tell such tales of woe, or imaginary  
woe, that in the interest of humanity, and  
trusting that the tales may down brakes on  
similar actions in the future, we present them.  
They are sermons in nutshell.

The death of Lawyer Townsend at the Pal-  
sades was one of the most mysterious until it  
was proven to have been a suicide. There are  
others of a like nature.

The story of the osculating parson is enliven-  
ing. He appears to come under the hypocrite  
head. He, as a shepherd nurturing the young  
lambs of his flock, proved to be a wolf, and had  
to jump the fold.

The story of Miss Emma Pfitzenmyer will  
prove interesting. She appears to have been the  
victim of a cruel assassin, and Cupid ap-  
pears to have had a hand in the tragedy.

A Helena and Butte, Montana, citizen, who  
held a claim and fifty of his fellow-citizens up,  
is good reading for real estate men.

The cowboy Lochinvar who snatched his  
bride from the grasp of an undesired honey-  
moon, will please the gallants and maidens,  
and—but stop! all of the news of the week  
will be found on other pages, depicted and told  
as it cannot be found in any other journal in  
the world.

Read the POLICE GAZETTE through and  
through and then send it to your friends.

## MASKS AND FACES

Chicago Chit-Chat---Babes and  
Beauties---Dearborn---  
State---Wabash.

ARNOLD, KERNELL, HARRISON.

Fortescue, O'Neil, Ferguson---Hints  
From Horace---Four Dancing  
Fairies.

#### ANECDOTES AND ATTRACTIONS.

I took a run out to Chicago last week and I made the  
trip to and from the big city on the safe, commodious  
and luxurious train of the Pennsylvania Railroad  
Company. It's always a pleasure to travel on that  
road, and I never hesitate to put on record my high  
opinion of it. Horace McVicker was my companion  
de voyage, and a chatty and agreeable companion he  
was.



THEY TALKED SHOP.

On arriving I found "The City Directory" open at  
the Chicago Opera House. I heard Jim O'Neil rant  
at Hooley's, I saw that "The Hustler" drew big at  
Havlin's, while "The Babes in the Wood" disported  
themselves at the Auditorium. "The Midnight Bell"  
told at the Grand, "The Clemenceau Case" made a  
stir at the Haymarket, and Dick Mansfield was top-  
pish at the Columbia.

At night, at the various restaurants, I ran across no  
end of professionals, male and female.

Of course they talked shop.  
There were Flora Irwin and Ignacio Martinetti and  
Isabelle Urquhart with Fred Hamlin. Lloyd Brezee is  
chatting with C. D. Relyea. Edward Freiburger, the  
poet, was seated at a mug's throw from Jack Lyons,  
the athletic back-door keeper. Max Arnold, who is a  
fighter himself, discussed pugilism to Barney Fergu-  
son and bet that if it came to a fight, Cal McCarthy  
would lick Dixon. Ferguson, who, by the way, always  
carries a gun, thought the contrary.

John Kernell, who has just received a new gold  
watch and chain from an admirer, is not drinking a  
drop, but he smokes continually.

Let me give you bits of gossip.  
I suppose you know by this time that May and Flora  
Irwin set fire to themselves in their dressing room by  
the overturning of an alcohol lamp, and severely  
scalded their fair hands.

Lee Harrison, as chipper as ever, has made a big hit  
with "The Hustler," playing the part of a slob boy.  
I met his brother, Mark Harris, a handsome fel-  
low, one night, and I hear he will manage a theatre at  
Joliet, Ill., shortly.

I was surprised to learn that Isabelle Urquhart  
deigns to exhibit her charms and lack of voice at the  
Madison Street Theatre—quite a come down from the  
Casino, New York.

Emily Rigl, I heard, had hysterics twice during the  
run of "Barnes, of New York" here, and caused quite  
a stir.

Charlie Reed and Willie Collier, as usual, were seen  
always together.

Jos. Miron is getting a hundred a week from Johnny  
Russell, and nightly tries to play the part created by  
Billy Mack.

I ran across Eugene Canfield and Geo. Richards on  
Dearborn street, inseparable as ever.

In the lobbies of the hotels I chatted with Ben Ste-  
vens, Jake Rosenthal, Tom Seabrook, George Fortes-  
cue, Tom Davis, J. Chas. Davis, Ben Tuthill and Frank  
Lane.

Tom Davis swears by "The Hustler" as a winner, and  
Jake Rosenthal plays "A Pair of Jacks" for all they're  
worth.

Frank Lane tells me he has the management of a  
big amusement resort in view next year, and will aban-  
don the stage.

George Fortescue was in a reminiscent vein. This  
man, who now excels in playing women parts, started  
in by playing young boys. Fortescue supported Mag-  
gie Mitchell twenty years ago.

In one of the beer halls of the town, one night, I  
spied at one time Lew Dockstader, Bert Haverley,  
Charley Gorman, Geo. Primrose, Geo. Powers, Dan  
Keating and E. A. Begley.

"Cul, I had 'em dead, see?" was a current phrase,  
you can bet.

I tell you Chicago is a live place, theatrically.

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to cover postage for our catalogue of portraits of prominent  
actresses and actors and sporting men. Address RICHARD K.  
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More gossip.

Bill Hall still writes his interesting Turnover Club  
gossip.

The Claytons, on Monroe street, still deal out drinks  
to thirsty Thespians who can afford to pay for them.

Two resorts in Chicago seem to have the call as sup-  
per meeting places for the ladies and gentlemen of  
the sock and buskin. I mean the Rathskeller and  
Rector's.



SOUBRETTES ALWAYS KICK.

William Meyer presides over the beer and sausages  
of the former.

Charley Rector occasionally catches a crab at the  
latter.

Did you ever know that Chicago was the birthplace  
or early home of some great theatrical notabilities?  
Well, it was. Miller Kent was born there. Lee Harri-  
son did his first eccentric whistle there. Ullie Ack-  
strom first stretched her legs there. Lilian Russell  
spent her youngest youth there.

According to report all the big managers of the  
Windy City are in excellent health. McVicker is tak-  
ing a rest till his theatre is restored from its smoky  
ruins. Hamlin rakes in the shekels at the Grand.  
Dave Henderson has a mint in the Chicago Opera  
House. Jacobs booms Corinne at the Alhambra.  
Jimmy Hutton ably represents John Havlin at Hav-  
lin's. Dick Hooley has trimmed his whiskers and now  
looks like Boulanger caught by Time and a snow  
storm.

Let's look around a bit more.  
Geo. H. Adams, in "He, She, Him and Her," was in  
town supported by his daughter, Tonina Adams, and  
Pat Rooney pulled out "Pat's New Wardrobe" with the  
aid of Mattie Rooney.

I heard that "The Clemenceau Case" caught on at The



"I LOVE MUSIC!"

Haymarket the first night, but Barron, of the Inter-  
Ocean, gave it thunder the next morning.

Julius Witmark is the fresh, low-browed, long-nosed  
young tenor of "The City Directory," and is not half  
as fine as he thinks he is.

I was struck by the number of pretty young women  
around "The Babes in the Wood" at the Auditorium.  
Mestayer and Fortescue, I may add, play the infants.

Louise Beaudet isn't handsome, but she's devilish  
clever. Ruth Davenport, Phoebe D'Alroy, Millicent  
Durke, Minnie Clifford, Lena Travers, Helen Dunbar,  
Dorothy Eyer, have fine legs and busts. Emily and  
Violet Clare are fetching lassies dressed as laddies.  
Elaine Eilson, Rose Sutherland and Lillie Fording are



"I HAD 'EM DEAD, SEE?"

noteworthy. There's a good deal of kicking in this  
company, but soubrettes and burlesquers always  
kick.

On Wabash avenue, one sooty afternoon, I caught a  
glimpse of James Neil and his wife, Annie Blanche,  
and Sheridan Block and his wife, Emma Field.  
They tell me Jimmy Powers made a good impression

as a sporty boy in Chicago by his work in "A Straight  
Tip," and Pete Daley made an artistic home run as a  
sporty tough. "Go 'way, you saucy ashes!" is one of  
his lines in the play.

Bill Mestayer and Jos. Herbert stood not far from  
each other on State street the other day, incarnations  
of the infinitely fat and the infinitely thin. A  
brass band was tooting near by. Mestayer loves brass  
bands. Herbert loves comic operas.

James O'Neil, attired in solemn black, smiled pleas-  
antly when we told him the titles of some of the fan-  
tastic farce-comedies now in vogue. "I'd give a good  
deal," said he, "if I could play comedy."

Bessie Fletcher once told me that out west in hotels  
frequented by actors and actresses, "Don't Steal  
Towels" is a conspicuous and all pervasive sign.  
Thefts of jokes, situations and titles are quite as com-  
mon in play circles as thefts of towels. The seventh  
and eighth commandments are the commandments  
most frequently violated.

I saw four dancers in Chicago while I was there. I  
mean Mollie Thompson, Della Fox, Amelia Glover  
and Leonilda Staccione. Mollie Thompson excels in  
jig, reel, wing and acrobatic dancing. Della Fox does  
one little turn with Hopper, and that lets her out as a  
dancer. Amelia Glover is an auburn-haired imitator  
of Letty Lind, with two dances in her repertoire. Stac-  
cione is a ballerina of the school of Milan, with no  
idea of dancing like Carmencita or Otero. All four are



TOWELS AND DRAMATICS.

light-weights and thin-legged. Of these four terpa-  
chorean twirlers, I think Mollie Thompson is the read-  
iest, the most versatile and the nimblest.

As I said before, Horace McVicker was the companion  
of my trip out west. He gave me a lot of interesting  
hints on theatricals while we were in the smoker, and  
a batch of reminiscences. He told me among other  
things, of Booth's modesty and reticence, of McCul-  
lough's hatred of adverse newspaper critics, and of  
John T. Raymond's fondness for the fair sex.

By way of compensation, I recited to him a verse of  
a new song which John Kernell is singing just now:

Now, O'Hoolahan, sure, when he found himself broke,  
The gang all thought it was a shame,  
For his watch, and his chain and his coat was in soak,  
Yet no one but the tune did he blame.  
He happened to meet his old friend, Pat O'Brien;  
Says O'Hoolahan, "Lend me tin."  
O'Brien went down and pulled out a roll,  
And was just going to hand it to him.

CHORUS.  
But the band played "Annie Laurie,"  
O'Hoolahan felt awful sad,  
And now I've told you all the story,  
'Twas the worst luck Dan ever had.

LEW ROSEN.

#### WE FIND THEM EVERYWHERE.

In our issue of Aug. 2 we published the photograph  
of Frank E. Fillis, who is the Barnum of Australia.  
The likeness was such a striking one that relatives in  
this country at once recognized it as that of one of  
their family. On Dec. 1, Thomas Fillis, of No. 11  
Montgomery street, Jersey City, N. J., called at this  
office and gave congratulatory testimony to this  
effect:

"Frank E. Fillis is my brother, and I have not seen  
him since childhood. Members of our family, how-  
ever, at once recognized him as 'Our Frank' and I at  
once wrote him. I received an answer confirming our  
ideas and we are soon to be rejoined. Brother Frank  
is now in India, but promises soon to return as you  
will see by this letter."

Mr. Fillis produced a letter proving that "Frank"  
was still in the land of the living, and sending love to  
different members of the family whom he named. He  
is now in Colombo, Ceylon, India.

[We find them everywhere.—Ed.]

#### THREE EFFICIENT OFFICERS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Three of the most popular citizens of Aberdeen,  
Washington, a fact proven by their occupation of  
their present responsible offices are: Chief of Police  
J. A. Graham; Lieutenant C. H. Smith, and Sergeant  
W. H. Pearson. No better or more efficient men

\* \* Can be found

By the crier on his round

Thro' the town.

We present the portraits of the three officers on  
another page.

#### LITTLE NELLIE ROSEBUD.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There is no more popular soubrette on the stage of  
to-day than "Little Nellie Rosebud," who is now  
traveling with Monroe and Rice's "Aunt Bridget"  
Company. Rosebud is one of the mainstays and  
drawing cards of this galaxy of favorite artists, and  
her admirers are legion.

#### A CLEVER LITTLE BOXER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There is no more clever little boxer in the City of  
Churches than Harry Pickford, of the National Ath-  
letic Club. Harry weighs but 60 pounds and is only  
4 feet 7 inches in height, and yet he is known as a  
youngster who can put up his fists and keep his op-  
ponents away from him.

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## A WEEK OF SUICIDES

### A Pretty Lassie's Sad End in Flushing, L. I.

### MR. TOWNSEND'S DEATH

### Demented Mrs. Strickler takes Ammonia.

### DEATH BY THE FIRE FIEND.

### Patrick Harden Hangs Himself From a Rafter.

### TRIED TO KILL HIS MOTHER.

The blizzard which roamed through this section of the country during the week instead of having the effect of cooling the blood of our fellow-citizens, seems to have aroused them to acts of desperation. It appears to have been a boss suicide, as will be seen by these presents.

#### ANNIE DROWNED HERSELF.

Pretty Annie Johnston, of Flushing, Long Island, is no more. Annie recently committed suicide. Annie was exceedingly pretty, and was somewhat headstrong, as all pretty girls are wont to be. As is always the case with pretty girls, too, Annie had many lovers. Mrs. Johnston, Annie's mother, had objected to her daughter's encouraging the attentions of certain young men; therefore for this silly girl life lost its charms and Little Neck Bay was her only refuge.

Two little boys returning from Sunday school about 2 P. M. of the fatal day stopped at the Flushing Water Works and told Superintendent John McLaughlin that the body of a young girl was floating in Little Neck Bay. The boys were so small that the superintendent doubted their story, but he sent his fireman, Hunting, with them.

Hunting came back with a girl's hat, which he had found under a log, so both he and McLaughlin returned to the spot with grappling irons and after a short search brought up Annie's body.

The news spread, and John James Johnston, Annie's father, was notified. He came to where Annie's body was lying awaiting the coroner and identified the corpse. He said Annie's disagreement with her mother could be the only reason of her foolish act. He is well known in Flushing, and is commander of the local Grand Army post.

#### SUICIDE BY FIRE.

The next suicide on the list is that of a Mrs. Gass, who was a resident of Allegheny, Pa. The death was at first supposed to have been the result of an accident, but on her deathbed she confessed that she had deliberately taken her own life.

One morning recently a neighbor of Mrs. Gass, who lives on West View avenue, was attracted by screams, and running out found Mrs. Gass in her back yard



ANNIE JOHNSTON'S SUICIDE.

trying to tear her burning clothing off. She went to the woman's assistance, and several other neighbors arrived soon afterward. The flames were not extinguished, however, until all the clothing was burned from the woman's body, and the flesh fell in pieces from her bones. Mrs. Gass died, but before she died she told her husband that the burning was not accidental. After getting his breakfast in the morning she had poured the contents of the oil can over her clothing and then set fire to it. She said she could not tell why she had done the deed. She was deeply repentant, and said her home life had been very happy.

#### DID TOWNSEND SUICIDE?

One day during the week, a well-dressed man arrived in Englewood, N. J., hired a cab, was driven to the Palisades, dismissed the cabman and disappeared along the road. Shortly afterward a boy named Norman found the dead body of the man at the base of the Palisades near the river. The body was afterward identified as that of John Townsend, Jr., a wealthy retired lawyer, who resided in Inwood, immediately

across the river from where the body was found. Although all the facts in connection with Mr. Townsend's death point to suicide, his relatives believe that he was brutally murdered and was then thrown over the precipice.

Dr. J. W. Terry held an autopsy and ascertained that the skull had been split by the fall in two long lines,



A SUICIDE BY FIRE.

radiating from a point in the crown of the head. It will be remembered that on the right side of the dead man's head, a little back of and in line with the top of the ear, there was a hole in the skull large enough to admit the forefinger of a man. When Dr. Terry made the first examination he decided that this wound must



DEATH AT THE BASE OF THE PALISADES.

have been caused by the head striking on a needle of rock, as there were no indications of powder burn or of the entrance of a bullet fired at close range. Although Dr. Terry was still firm in the belief of suicide, he pursued his second examination with great care. He found that there were no powder burns or powder marks about this jagged hole; that it was too large to have been made by a bullet; that the hair was not scorched, but was simply pressed in and matted. All these facts are of the utmost importance in the light of what follows. In the brain, much to the doctor's astonishment, he found a bullet flattened and shapeless. Upon this bullet hangs the mystery.

At the top of the Palisades, near where other effects of the dead man were found, was a Colt's six-chambered pistol, long-barrelled and old-fashioned. Four of the chambers were loaded. Two were empty. When the shells of these two were examined those familiar with pistols at once said that they must have been fired a long time before, and that they had not been fired that Friday. The pistol was of 38-calibre.

Dr. Terry was an army surgeon in the war. He said: "I am now convinced that this man did not kill himself. My conviction does not rest upon the calibre of the bullet, but upon the external appearance of the wound and upon the fact that the bullet was in the brain. If Mr. Townsend had pointed the pistol at his own head, in order to get the barrel to that spot he would have had to hold his arm in a strained position, and could not have held the barrel far away from his head. If the barrel was near his head, then, beyond a doubt there would have been powder burns and powder marks about the outside of the wound. I examined carefully and there are no such marks. Again, if as heavy a bullet as a 38-calibre had been fired at such close range the bullet would not have flattened against the bones of the skull, but would have gone clear through the skull on both sides, and would still have

had sufficient force to kill another man. It could not have stopped inside the skull. These reasons are conclusive, it seems to me, and I am forced to the conviction that this man was murdered."

The coroner and all the village officials agree with Dr. Terry.

It is clear, however, that Townsend left the 12:15 P. M. train for New York on the fatal day at the Englewood station, hired a cab of Edward Lacey for \$1. and was driven down Palisade avenue by Tim Coakley to the house formerly occupied by John G. Floyd, but now vacant. Coakley stopped here and Townsend got out, paid him and walked away without a word. Coakley took this as a dismissal and drove away. He saw Townsend walk up the stone walk that lead to the vacant house. This was the last time he was seen alive so far as is certainly known. It was at that time a quarter to 1 o'clock.

To get to the point whence Townsend fell you have to walk on down Palisade avenue five or six city blocks, then south along the Hudson Terrace road, running parallel with the Hudson River, back half a mile, then turn east through the woods and rough country lying between the road and the Palisades. Before you reach the Palisades, which are 350 feet from the Hudson Terrace road, you cross an old and unused dirt road, then climb a slight ascent, cross a road also unused and known as the cow path, then descend a slope to the Palisades. The ground is rather rough, but is pretty well cleared, and is covered with grass, dead leaves, and trees. On account of the ascent and descent the main road is out of sight. The Palisades descend abruptly 175 feet. Then there is fifty feet of shelving or loose rock, then a gentle slope to the river. On this slope a number of fishermen have their cottages, among them Elias Norman, who was on this afternoon, away from home. Shortly after 3



THE HARDENS QUARREL.

men. Mr. Elias Norman, when seen by a reporter, told some curious things. He said:

"We found at the top of the Palisades the very spot where this man jumped off. He had evidently gone to a certain place at the top and had seen about twenty feet directly below him a small ledge jutting out from

the face of the cliff. Out of the cliff and overhanging the ledge grew a cedar tree. He climbed around down to this ledge and jumped from there. We found his coat neatly folded and laid under this tree. His umbrella was hooked to a limb by its handle. On the coat in a row were the chamber case of the pistol, an empty bottle with a label marked 'Lotion, City Drug Store, St. Augustine, Fla.,' and a few dice box, which from the marks in a ring around the inside had been two-thirds full of some liquid. There is no doubt that he committed suicide."

This story is entirely inconsistent with the stories told by Norman before, and the story now told by his boy is different from that in the affidavit to which he swore on Monday. The reporter asked Mr. Norman



MRS. STRICKLER TAKES POISON.

if there was anybody who had seen Townsend alive after the hackman.

"Well," said he, "yes, there was; at least so a boy told me. This boy is a son of Patrick Hagerly of Cortsville. He was driving cows on the ox road and looked over and saw this man sitting on the ledge."

If Dr. Terry is right in his conclusions of murder, this fact of Townsend being seated on the ledge gives the opportunity for any one to come up behind him. His relatives say he was exceedingly fond of scenery, and was in the habit of taking long walks through the country on both sides of the river, but especially along the Palisades, which he particularly admired. The coroner's jury finally decided that death was by suicide.

#### A YOUNG WIFE'S SUICIDE.

Mrs. Martin Strickler, a young, beautiful and highly accomplished woman, who resided in Manor township, Pa., recently committed suicide by swallowing a quantity of ammonia. Mrs. Strickler was the wife of a well-to-do farmer of the county, and for some time she had been suffering of dementia. She arose on the day in question and informed her husband that she was ill. He sympathized with her and she returned to her bedroom. Shortly afterward Mr. Strickler heard the sound of moans proceeding from the room. He hurried thither and found his wife in the throes of death. She died within a few minutes in great agony. The whole neighborhood is cast into a state of gloom, as Mrs. Strickler was a general favorite with those who knew her.

#### TRIED TO MURDER HIS MOTHER.

In order to vary the monotony let us change the subject. The young man who causes this break is James Donohue, aged 15, who lives with his parents



JAMES DONOHUE'S UNFILIAL ACT.

in West Third street, Plainfield, N. J. He was arrested during the week on a charge of attempting to cut his mother's throat with a carving knife.

He ran away from home about ten days ago, but he was captured in Newark and returned to his parents. Mrs. Donohue scolded, whereupon he attempted to cut her throat.

He will be committed to the reform school.

#### HARDEN HANGS HIMSELF.

Pennsylvania appeared to have been troubled with this form of crowding out during the week, for Scranton next looms up as a desirer for this brand of celebration. Patrick Harden was the victim. Harden had been recently married, but, somehow, he and his wife couldn't arrange it so that they could travel along amicably together in double harness. They therefore agreed to disagree. One night recently they quarreled and Mrs. Harden left home.

Harden's aged mother heard of the dispute and hurried to her son's home. She found no one on the first floor, and ascended to the second.

When she pushed open a bedroom door she was horrified to see her son hanging from a rafter. He was dead.

There, gentle reader, how does that array of irrepressibility strike you?

TOMMY RATS.

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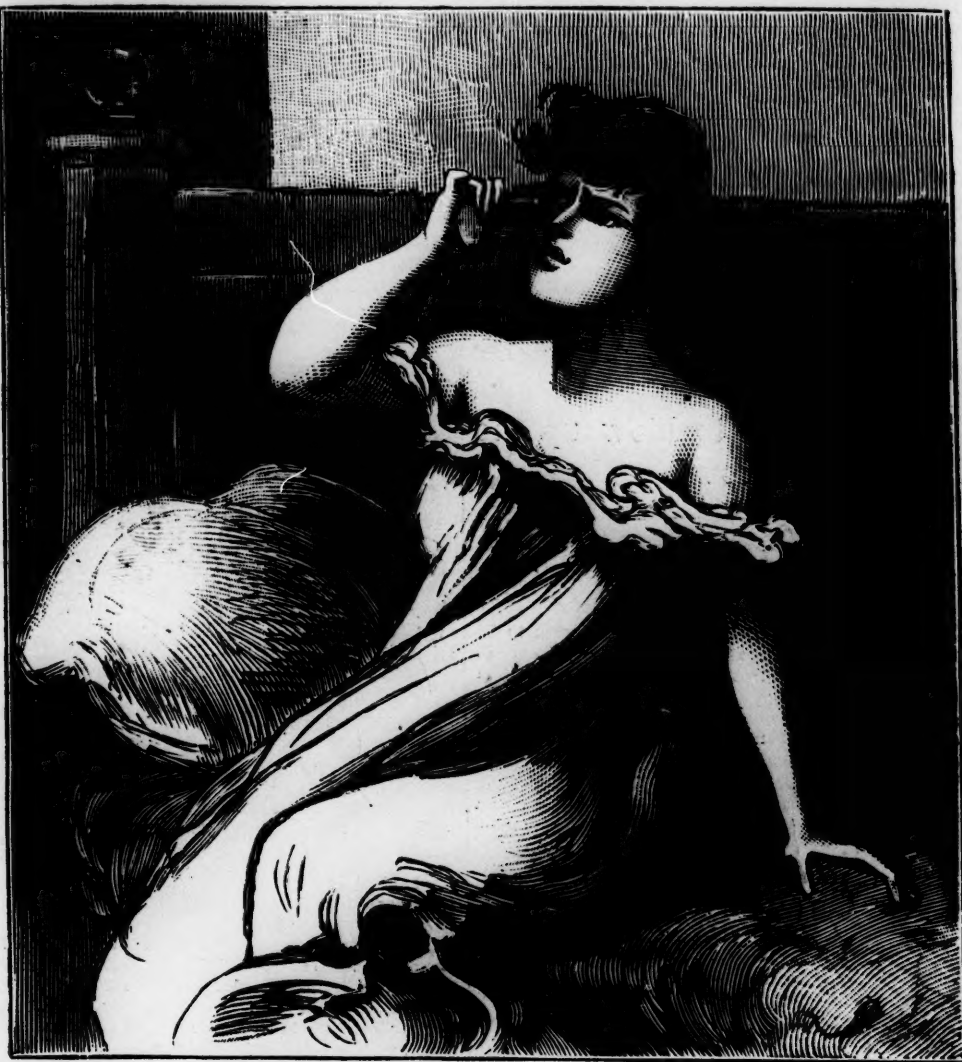
PRETTY KITTY COLEMAN,  
THE FASCINATING AND VIVACIOUS LITTLE LADY WHO IS ONE OF THE FEATURES  
OF DAN M'CARTHY'S "TRUE IRISH HEARTS."





FOLLOWERS OF "BILL SYKES."

MRS. CAREY, A WEALTHY WIDOW OF SEWELLS, W. VA., TAKEN FROM BED AND ROBBED BY FIVE MIDNIGHT MARAUDERS.



HER FATAL DRAUGHT.

MRS. MAGGIE WILCOX, OF NANTIC, CONN. TAKES HER DEPARTURE FROM THE SORROWS OF THIS WORLD BY MEANS OF ACONITE.



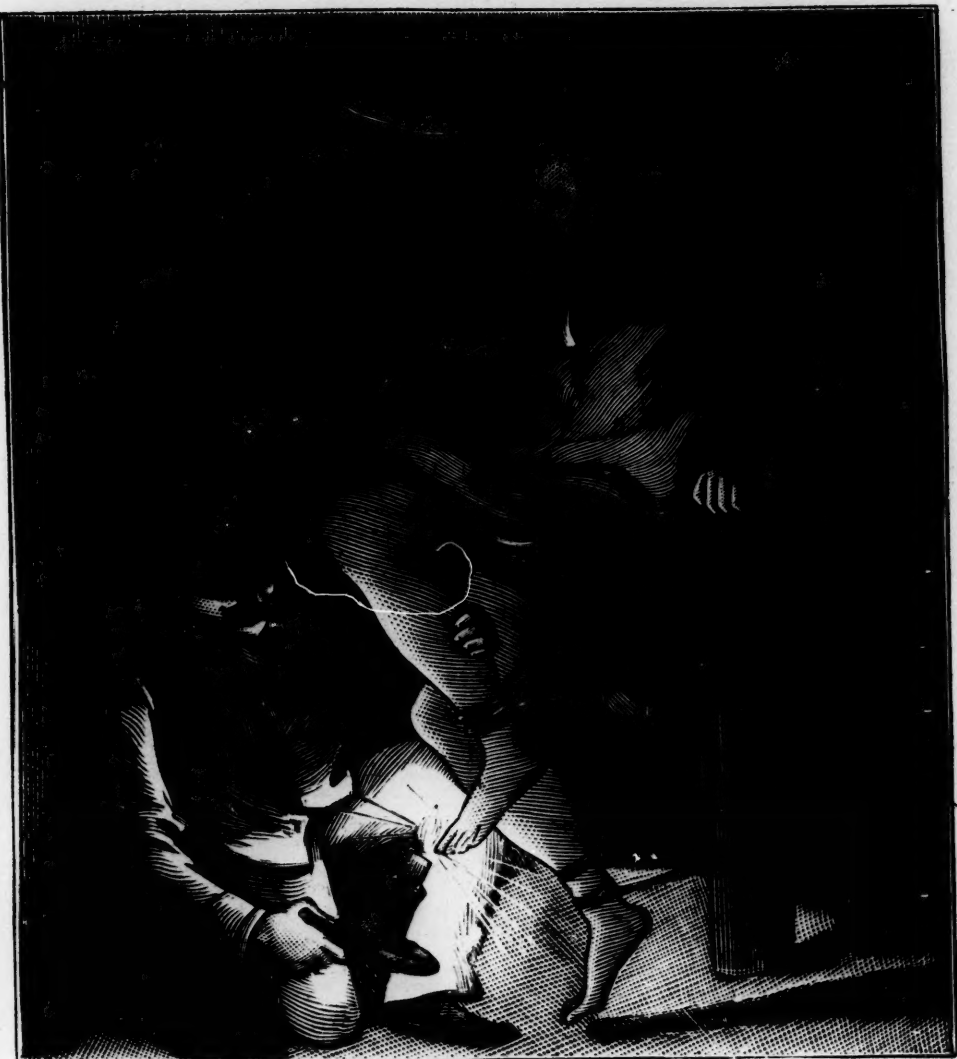
A HOOSIER ELOPEMENT.

CAPTAIN JOHN R. COLLENDER AND HIS SON ENGAGE IN A LIVELY SCRIMMAGE WITH PAT RYAN AND HIS BROTHER IN VINCENNES, IND.



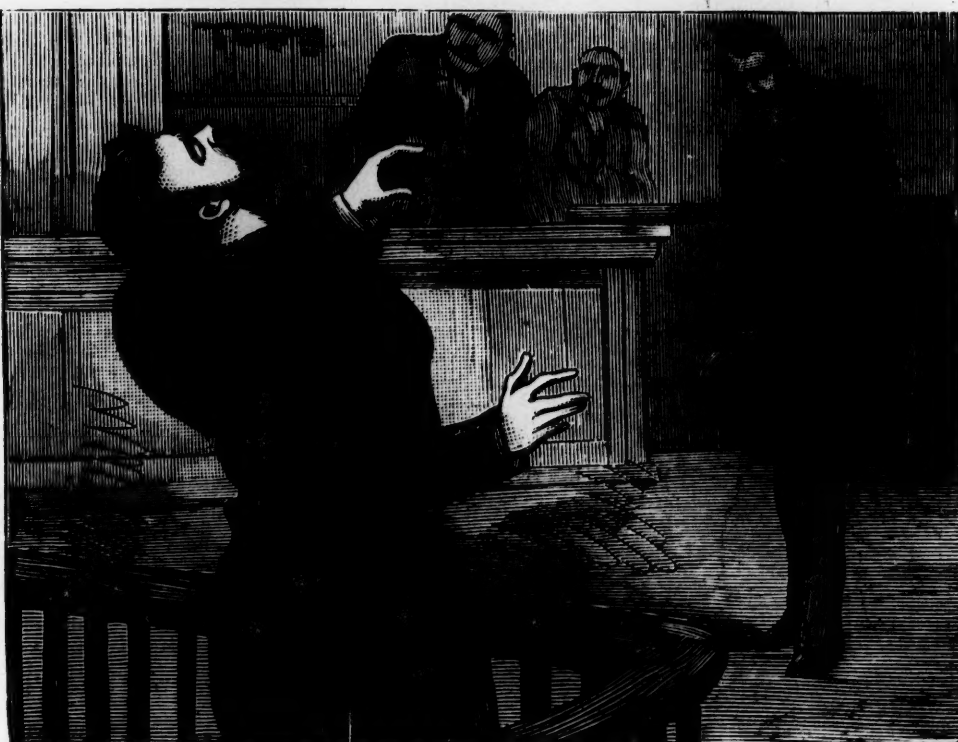
A SURPRISE PARTY.

YOUNG FELIX KERRICK, OF CALHOUN, KY, ARRESTED IN BED BY A SHERIFF AND DEPUTY FOR KILLING CHARLES LEACHMAN.



AFTER HIS DUCATS.

BERRY TODD, A FARMER, IS AWAKENED AND TORTURED BY TWO MASKED BURGLARS IN HIS HOME NEAR NEW ATHENS, ILL.



DIED IN HARNESS

RICHARD BEERS, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OF CANAAN, PA., SUDDENLY FALLS DEAD IN A HONESDALE COURT-ROOM.



## HE HELD UP FIFTY.

Henry Haupt's Helena, Mont.,  
Claim.

## MANY CITIZENS AT BAY.

He Threatens to Blow up the  
Crowd,

## BUT HE FINALLY SURRENDERS.

Mr. Henry Haupt, of Butte, Mont., appears to be having quite an exciting and somewhat lively time of it. The cause of all the trouble is that Haupt lays claim to a plot of land lying on the outskirts of Helena. He says he became possessor of the deed for the property from a soldier named Lingard and is the rightful



HENRY L. HAUPT.

owner of it. The ground was taken up on soldier's scrip some ten years ago.

A number of Helena men have tried to gain possession of the land in every way and at last took up their guns and declared war to the knife against Haupt.

A few mornings ago a detachment numbering fifty men was dispatched to reconnoiter Mr. Haupt's position. It was found that the night before he had erected a small cabin on the ground and a telescope revealed Mr. Haupt sitting on a keg smoking a cigar and looking very belligerent. The man with the telescope reported that he was sitting on a keg of powder and that the expression on his face indicated that he would blow up the army of invasion, himself in-



NO INTIMIDATION HERE.

cluded, rather than surrender the citadel to the enemy.

The Helena host forthwith proceeded to dig trenches and throw up breast-works so as to be prepared to repulse Haupt should he attempt a sortie and compel him to retire within his fortifications. For six hours the position of the contending forces remained unchanged.

Not only on the scene of battle was the influence of the miniature war felt, but in the city everything was at a standstill. The ladies were busily engaged in preparing bandages and raising a hospital fund. Others



HAUPT HOLDS OFF THE CROWD.

were sending out couriers to report the positions of the invading army. At 12 o'clock "Napoleon" Haupt, bearing a flag of truce, approached the tent of the Commander-in-Chief of the Helena forces and asked permission to go to the Cosmopolitan and get lunch, but Col. Zimmerman refused, adding that the Cosmopolitan was closed. He also notified Haupt that the

cabin would be bombarded at 1 o'clock sharp, unless the army of occupation evacuated forthwith in time for the 3:30 train for Butte. So Mr. Haupt returned to his fortress and shut the door and resumed the game of solitaire he had been playing, while the Helena forces were entrenching themselves and holding a council of war. At 12:30 it was decided to attempt by stratagem to force Mr. Haupt to capitulate, and volunteers were called for. Three men weighing 250 pounds apiece volunteered and started off in the direction of Mount Helena, behind which they disguised themselves as Indians. Then they made a long detour, and while the invading host, to the inspiring music of the Salvation Army, was apparently prepar-



THEY BURNED THE BUILDING.

ing to charge upon Mr. Haupt, the scouts above mentioned crawled along an irrigating ditch to a point within a few rods of the rear of the cabin. At a given signal the army approached as if for attack, and Mr. Haupt, with one hand in his hip pocket searching for a railroad ticket, emerged from his fortified position and commanded a halt. The army halted, and Haupt was about to invite the boys in to take something, when a noise on his right flank caused him to look around. Then he beheld a sight that would have frozen the blood of any good citizen. Within three feet of him stood what appeared to be three Sioux warriors looking for the Messiah, each with a shotgun aimed at his heart. As Mr. Haupt gazed in astonishment on these supposed savages, the army charged and in a moment he was surrounded and ordered to throw up his hands. This he refused to do, but he handed his railroad ticket to the commander of the invading army as a token that he surrendered. He was searched and nothing was found on him except coat, vest, pants, boots and a suit of underclothes.

The cabin was then searched and the supposed powder magazine was found to be simply a nail keg, which was the only furniture in the citadel. The invaders then set fire to the house and marched back to Helena, where they were received with wild acclaim by the populace and many affecting scenes were enacted. The cruel war was over, and the 80-acre section which Haupt had sought to capture as Von Moltke took Alsace and Lorraine, was restored to the Helena real estate map.

### A COWBOY LOCHINVAR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A shooting affray occurred recently on the public land strip on the outskirts of Buffalo, O. T., in which a Western Lochinvar and his bride came out at the large end of the horn. Mary Carson was the belle of the section, and had lovers by the score. A wealthy cattle owner named Royson paid marked attention to the girl, whose suit was favored by Miss Carson's parents. Her choice, however, was John Holland, a young herder. Miss Carson finally, at the wishes of her mother and father, consented to wed the wealthy Royson. On the day set for the ceremony the people for miles around gathered at the Carson homestead. Just before the marriage was to take place young Holland arrived on the scene, mounted on a horse and leading another. Shortly after both Holland and Miss Carson disappeared. Investigation showed that the prospective bride had donned male attire and had eloped on horseback with Holland. A pursuing party was organized, who set out for the fleeing couple, both of whom were heavily armed. A running fight ensued across the plains. Carson and one of his herders were slightly wounded and Royson's horse shot from under him. This ended the chase, and the elopers rode into Buffalo, where they were married.

### OVERTAKEN BY A TRAIN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Norma Onken, of Avondale, Ohio, recently had a very thrilling experience. The young lady, with Miss Nannie Fisher and Richard Hall, of Walnut Hills, started out for a walk. They went along the Cincinnati and Lebanon and Northern Narrow-Gauge Railroad toward Lebanon, and as they reached the trestle Mr. Hall and Miss Fisher held back, fearing to meet a train. Miss Onken, though knowing it to be near train time, thought to cross the trestle before the train could come. When about half way across she was startled at hearing the whistle of an approaching train. The train was under a full head of steam and must surely crush Miss Onken if she remained on the track. She, however, kept her presence of mind, dropping over the side of the trestle and there clinging to the end of the timber. The train was stopped but not until it had passed Miss Onken some distance. Ed. F. Doherty and Lee Barnard, two trainmen, rescued the young lady from her perilous position. Had she loosened her hold she would have fallen into the creek some twenty feet below.

### AN OSCULATING PASTOR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Mary Hubbard, daughter of County Treasurer Hubbard, of Martinsville, Ind., was engaged to be married to James Sedwick. On the evening previous to the day set for the wedding, Miss Hubbard went to practice on the piano at the Rev. E. B. Vest's house, and while in a room with that gentleman he kissed her. And as she was passing out the door he again kissed her. Miss Hubbard informed her father what had happened. He became incensed and gave the clergyman just three weeks in which to leave the town. Mr. Vest has resigned from the church.

AD. T. RESN EYA: OR, THE LIFE OF MRS. ROBERT RAY. Boston. Handsomely illustrated; mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

## LOBRANO SHOT TO KILL.

He Pistols His Mistress's Brother  
in New Orleans, La.

## COMMITTED WITHOUT BAIL.

The house of ill-fame at the corner of Burgundy and Customhouse streets, New Orleans, La., being No. 172 Customhouse street, and presided over by Josie Lobrano, was recently the scene of a shooting affray in which the woman's brother, Peter Dubler, aged 25 years, was shot in the face and dangerously wounded by Phillip Lobrano, her domestic partner.

The report of the pistol shot and the news of the shooting spread quickly, and in a few moments after a large crowd gathered at the scene, and to those familiar with the woman and Phillip Lobrano the shooting was no surprise, as they said they had expected a tragedy to take place at almost any time in the house.

On investigating the matter it was learned that the shooting had its origin in the ill-feeling that Lobrano bore to the woman's relatives. Her attention to them had aroused his anger and he frequently spoke to her about it, but she paid no attention to him.

On the 12th of last month Josie Lobrano caused the arrest of a negro named Adam Heffer, who is employed in the adjoining house, No. 20 Burgundy street, for assaulting her with a bottle.

The news of the trouble was communicated to Josie's family, and her brother Peter concluded to call and see about it.

Dubler went on a spree, and was considerably under



LOBRANO SHOTS DUBLER.

the influence of liquor when he entered the house. He walked into Josie's bedroom on the ground floor, facing Customhouse street, and found Lobrano (or Schwartz, as Josie called him) there. The woman was present also, while the inmates were chiefly upstairs, waiting for breakfast to be prepared.

Lobrano objected to Dubler coming in the room, and the latter replied that he had right to come into his sister's room.

A few more words were exchanged, when Lobrano ordered him out, and he refused to go. Lobrano requested Josie to put him out, and she refused, whereupon Lobrano, who is of a very excitable temperament, whipped out his revolver and fired, the bullet striking Dubler directly in the center of the nose.

After firing the shot, Lobrano left the room, and walking out the hallway, escaped out the side alley, on Burgundy street.

Court Officer King, who was near by at the time, hastened to the house to arrest Lobrano, but found he had fled.

The wounded man was attended to until the arrival of the ambulance, when he was conveyed to the hospital where his wound was examined and pronounced dangerous, as the bullet is supposed to have lodged in the back of the head.



LOBRANO ESCAPES.

Lobrano subsequently surrendered to Corporal Hennessy and was locked up in the Central station. The patrol wagon was called by Corporal Duffy for the purpose of conveying the occupants of the house to the station as witnesses.

The women objected to being driven through the streets in the wagon, as they said they had not committed any offense, and would walk or secure cabs. This was refused, and with the assistance of other officers the women, with covered heads, were put in the wagon and taken to the station, where their statements were taken down in writing by Captains Donnelly and Barrett, after which they were allowed to depart.

Lobrano was arraigned before Assistant Recorder

Wiltz and committed to the parish prison without the benefit of bail. He declined to make a statement of the affair.

The prisoner has subsisted on the ill-gotten gains of this woman for some time back. He has frequently been arrested for beating her, and some time ago shot her, but on each occasion she has been induced to withdraw the charge and he has escaped punishment. Josie Lobrano is also of a violent temper and their numerous quarrels, it was expected, would in course of time end in her murder. She first came into notoriety by assaulting a young man on Palmyra street with a cowhide. Since then she has been arrested on several occasions for fighting.

### VIGILANTES ON DECK.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A few nights ago Robert Corry was taken out of the city calaboose in Nevada, Mo., by four masked men and carried to the outskirts of the town where he was brutally beaten with hickory switches over the bare shoulders.

When released he was covered with blood and innumerable welts showed the severity of his punishment. Corry was incarcerated for wife beating, and the vigilantes said they whipped him for this, and also for being a Pinkerton detective and correspondent of a Kansas City newspaper. Corry says he is a regularly authorized Pinkerton detective and will have his assailants arrested and punished. His wife denies that he had ever whipped her.

### HE DIED LATER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

William J. Bell, a commercial traveler for a Chicago and Toledo (Ohio) tobacco house, entered a saloon in Minneapolis, Minn., recently and asked for a glass of whiskey. Taking the liquor to a table he sat down, and after drinking the whiskey began eating the glass. He had devoured nearly half of it before he was interfered with. He was taken to a hospital, but died in terrible suffering before he could be put to bed. The cause for the deed was remorse at hearing of his wife's arrest in a disorderly house. He was well connected in Chicago and Toledo.

### A BRUTAL CRACKSMAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Lillian Madden, of 24 Sanford street, Trenton, N. J., was recently assaulted by a burglar in her home. The lady had gone to her room, where the ruffian had knocked her down and brutally kicked her. Her falling to the floor aroused Roger Madden, her father-in-law, who rushed upstairs, and in the dark almost fell over Mrs. Madden's body, who lay unconscious on the floor. A physician was called, who found the lady in spasms. No clue the perpetrator of the foul deed has been discovered.

### ATHLETE GEORGE SLOAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the champions of the famous Waverly Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is George Sloan, who is a prime sprinter at bantam-weight. Among other of Sloan's conquests were those of J. Rose, N. J. A. C., in three rounds; C. Johnston, Eagle A. C., three rounds; Betty Mullens, W. S. A. C., three rounds, and Mike Hennessy. In a bout with Knowles, N. J. A. C., although the decision was against him, Sloan kept his end up in great style. Sloan was born in the Fifth Ward of Brooklyn, and is 20 years of age.

### DIED IN HARNESS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Among the witnesses called in an important case in the Honorable, Pa., Court recently was Richard Beers, an old and well-known Justice of the Peace of South Canaan. Shortly before noon, while the plaintiff was upon the stand, Mr. Beers gasped several times and fell over backward. When he was raised up he was found to be dead. The court was so startled by the incident that an adjournment was had for the rest of the day.

### A SURPRISE PARTY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Charles Leachman and Felix Kerrick, two young men of Calhoun, Ky., recently became engaged in a difficulty, during which Leachman was fatally stabbed by Kerrick. The latter then went home and went to bed, where he was awakened and arrested some hours later by the sheriff and a deputy. The sheriff was compelled to run his prisoner into the woods to save him from being mobbed. The murderer and his victim were but eighteen years of age.

### A GALVESTON SPORTING MAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Than Mr. E. T. Dodds, whose portrait is presented elsewhere, there is, perhaps, no better known sporting man in all Texas. Mr. Dodds is a native of Galveston and is a prime mover in and patron of all legitimate sports, and his fame as an honorable gentleman has long since been established.

### HER FATAL DRAUGHT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Maggie Wilcox, of Niantic, Conn., recently committed suicide by taking acouite. She had been married twice, her second husband having died in June last. For some time past Mrs. Wilcox had manifested symptoms of insanity and a letter left by her shows she was deranged.

### A SOUTH NORWALK WALKER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A young man who is bound to make his way in sporting circles, is Sprinter Hampson, who is known as the champion walker of South Norwalk, Conn. Young Hampson can already crowd the miles behind him in swift style, and promises better things in the future.

### C. C. WILLIAM MEYER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

We reproduce elsewhere this week the genial face of William Meyer, the host of the Rathskeller, Chicago, Ill. Thousands of professionals all over the country will recognize our excellent reproduction of a popular man.

FULL LENGTH COTTON TIGHTS AND SHIRTS IN BLACK, flesh, white, navy blue, scarlet, royal blue, grey, maroon and green, \$1.75 each. Send all orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



## CHASED THE DOCTOR.

Pretty Mrs. Eva Aguirre's  
Horsewhip.

## SLASHED RIGHT AND LEFT.

A Lively Scene in a Physician's  
Office,

IN WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY.

Mrs. Eva Aguirre, a charming society woman of this city, recently distinguished herself and came very near extinguishing her brother-in-law, Dr. William Gale. The curtain rose on the inspiring act one day recently in Westfield, N. J., and in consequence Westfield is in a great state of ferment. So are the society circles in which Mrs. Aguirre moved in this city.

Dr. William Gale is one of Westfield's most prominent physicians. The scene occurred on the afternoon of Tuesday, Dec. 2, and this is the way an eyewitness tells the story:

On the day in question Mrs. Aguirre, accompanied by Mrs. Charles Arnold, entered Dr. Gale's drug store, which is on the ground floor of his Broad street residence, and asked to see her mother. The clerk

ever, that she was under the influence of morphine at the time and not accountable for her actions.

When a reporter called at Mrs. Arnold's residence Mrs. Aguirre saw him at once. She was seated in a huge arm-chair and had been reading. She is about thirty years old. She was dressed in a pale-blue silk morning gown which set off her fair hair and brilliant skin tastefully.

"So you want to know about that absurd affair, do you?" said Mrs. Aguirre. "Well, in justice to myself, I feel that I ought to give it publicity. In the first place, I want to admit that at one time I was a victim of the morphine habit. I had been ill a long time, and it was during that time I contracted the habit; but I am entirely cured now and certainly was entirely myself when I chastised Dr. Gale.

"To understand this case thoroughly, I must tell you that I am divorced from my husband, Dr. Carlos Aguirre—that is to say, I secured the divorce. When



SHE CONFRONTS THE DOCTOR.

I was taken ill the last time my mother said she would pay my expenses while here; but before I came I borrowed \$15 from Dr. Gale, giving him as security a diamond ring valued at about \$150. Recently Mr. Arnold went to Westfield to see my mother, who is visiting Dr. Gale. She refused to pay the bill and Dr. Gale was very abusive. Shortly after I asked Mrs. Arnold to go with me to Westfield. I wanted to see my mother and find out why she refused to stand by her agreement, and to get some jewelry which I had left in her possession and which she had put in Dr. Gale's safe for security. On the way out I bought a toy whip for my little boy who is boarding on a farm near Westfield.

"Well, when we got to the doctor's store I asked to see my mother. In a few minutes Dr. Gale came down. He looked at me a minute and then said: 'I don't know you.'

"What," said I, 'you don't know Mrs. Aguirre, Doctor?'

"Dr. Gale then turned and called my friend a name. I then said:

"Doctor, you must retract the insult you have heaped upon us, and I want my diamonds."

"He denied having any jewelry of mine and again insulted me. Then I lost my temper and struck him



THE LITTLE WHIP WIELDED.

over the head with the toy whip which I carried in my hand. After the first blow the paper-covering came off and I had a freer use of it. When I struck him the tears rolled down his cheeks and dropped to the floor.

"I suppose I struck him twenty times in all. He took refuge under the counter, but I soon drove him out from there and followed him to the back of the store, where I finished. He then ran upstairs, locking the door behind him.

"After the whipping I tried to see my mother, but the door was locked and the doctor was afraid to unlock it. But I mean to get my jewelry back. If Mr. Gale refuses to give it up I shall invoke the aid of the police. He has now in his possession two diamond pins, a pair of solitaire earrings, diamond ring and a watch set in diamonds, valued in all at about \$800.

"Yesterday," continued Mrs. Aguirre, "I sent for Dr. Aguirre and told him the whole story. He was very angry, and said that he was going to Westfield to finish my work, and it won't be the first time that Dr. Gale has been confronted by him."

Dr. Tucker told the reporter that Mrs. Aguirre was entirely cured of the morphine habit, and said that he knew she had not had one particle of the drug in the past three weeks.

## FOLLOWERS OF "BILL SYKES."

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

At an early hour a few mornings ago four unknown robbers entered the house of Mrs. Carey, a wealthy widow living in Sewells, W. Va., took the lady from bed, bound and gagged her, and secured about \$1,000 in money. Two of the men were arrested, but finally made their escape, and in the exchange of shots which followed a man named Mason was shot dead.

FOR GYMNASIUM USE.—THE GREAT "POLICE GAZETTE" Low Cut Shoes, with rubber soles, in black, white and tan; the finest shoe ever made for the price, \$1 per pair. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

## "POLICE GAZETTE" SAMSON.

Louis Cyr's Feats of Strength  
Astonish a Large Audience.

HE CAN ALMOST LIFT A HOUSE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

One of the most interesting and surprising exhibitions of strength that has ever been witnessed in this or any other country took place at this office on Dec. 5, when Louis Cyr, the "Police Gazette" champion strong man, who is a modern Samson, gave a reception to a select company of sporting men and representatives of the New York newspapers. Due announcement had been made of the exhibition, and a programme of feats of strength had been decided upon. Many who read of what the strongest man on earth had assumed to accomplish had their doubts about any man being able to lift over 3,000 pounds with his back, nearly 500 with one finger, shoulder a barrel of lime weighing 251 pounds with one hand, and pick up a 200-pound human being with one hand and hold him up straight from the shoulder; but those who accepted the invitation, and saw the weights scaled and witnessed the wonderful and unprecedented sight, left not only satisfied but greatly surprised.

At the time Richard K. Fox had a dumbbell cast weighing 1,030 pounds, and offered the bell and a gold medal to any strong man who could lift it, and J. W. Kennedy defeated all competitors and carried off the "Police Gazette" medal and the dumbbell. Kennedy's feat was looked upon as wonderful.

But lifting a thousand-pound dumbbell with two hands is not as difficult as lifting a 232-pound bell from the floor with one hand to the shoulder and then pushing it up to arm's length. Cyr honestly and fairly accomplished this before a selected committee. Cyr's performance of putting up this bell was remarkable, but when it is known that he has put up a 265-pound bell, and has an established record for accomplishing the feat, it is not so phenomenal.

It may be stated in this connection that Cyr stands ready to accomplish greater feats for money, for he has a deposit of \$200 posted in this office to engage in a weight-lifting match against any man in the world for \$1,000 a side and the championship of the world.

Cyr's feats at this office on Dec. 5 were as follows: His first feat was putting up a dumbbell which was weighed and registered 102 pounds. He lifted the bell with one hand with comparative ease and held it out straight from the shoulder in a horizontal position.

He then lifted a dumbbell which, when weighed, registered 232 pounds. He lifted this mass of iron with one hand to the shoulder, and then slowly pushed it up and held it in that position.

He then lifted the 232-pound and the 102-pound dumbbell with a man who weighed 150 pounds with one finger. The aggregate weight lifted was 484 pounds, which beat his own record by 40 pounds.

He then balanced Madame Minnie Cyr, who weighs 118 pounds, while she hung on a ladder on his chin.

His most wonderful exhibition of strength was lifting a platform, bound with iron, on which were eighteen men and a 232-pound dumbbell, with his back and hands. Cyr was eager to lift 4,000 weight, but the platform was not large enough. The actual weight Cyr lifted was 3,337 pounds. He has lifted 3,539 pounds of pig iron in the same manner. He then shouldered a barrel of lime which weighed 251 pounds with one hand from the floor.

Cyr demonstrated to the satisfaction of all present that he is the strongest man in the world thus far heard from. Cyr is going to travel all through the West with a combination.

## SEVENTH REGIMENT GAMES.

The Seventh Regiment of N. G. S. N. Y. held their annual games at their armory in New York on Dec. 6. About 4,000 spectators were present, and the many events were well contested. Following are complete summaries of the various events:

NINETY-THREE YARDS RUN (scratch)—Trial Heats—First heat won by W. P. Baird, Company B; second F. M. Warner, Company K. Time, 11 seconds. Second heat won by W. H. Morrow, Company F; second, W. D. McClintock, Company H. Time, 11 1-5 seconds. Third heat won by F. B. Swiney, Company B; second, H. S. Bartow, Company D. Time, 11 3-5 seconds. Fourth heat won by J. J. Dollard, Company C; second, W. R. Taylor, Company B. Time, 11 seconds. Fifth heat won by L. Van Syckel, Company F; second, T. F. Doyle, Jr., Company B. Time, 10 2-5 seconds. Sixth heat won by W. F. Saportas, Company A; second, W. I. Covell, Company F. Time, 10 2-5 seconds. This equals the best armory record.

ONE THOUSAND YARD RUN (handicap).—A. B. George, Company H and Manhattan Athletic Club, won easily from scratch in 2 minutes 25 1-5 seconds, beating the best armory record by 1 1-5 seconds; W. S. French, Company E, was second and F. H. Hoyt, Company H, third.

ONE MILE SAFETY BICYCLE RACE (scratch).—Won by John T. Byrne, Company H; second T. G. Barber, Jr., Company B; third, C. O. Woodhouse, Jr., Company F. Time, 3 minutes 43 4-5 seconds.

TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARD RUN (handicap).—Trial heats—First heat, won by M. Remington, M. A. C. and Company G, scratch; second, G. E. Dunscomb, Company H, 8 yards; time, 25 2-5 seconds. This beats the best armory record by three-fifths of a second. Second heat—Won by G. R. Martin, Company H, 11 yards; second, T. F. Doyle, Jr., Company B, 10 yards; time, 25 2-5 seconds. Third heat—Won by S. Duncan, Company H, 7 yards; second, J. T. Norton, Jr., Company C, 4 yards; time, 25 seconds. Final heat—Won by J. T. Norton, Jr., Company C, 4 yards; second, S. Duncan, Company H, 7 yards; third, G. R. Martin, Company H, 11 yards; time 25 seconds.

HALF MILE WALK (handicap).—Won by Lloyd Collis, Company F, scratch, in 3 minutes 22 2-5 seconds. This is 18 2-5 seconds better than the armory record. F. A. Ware, Company B, scratch, second; H. W. Warner, Company K, 15 seconds, third.

SACK RACE (scratch), 50 yards.—Won by C. L. Jacquelin, Company G; C. S. Busse, Company F, second; H. S. Bartow, Company D. Time, 8 seconds.

FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY YARD RUN (handicap).—Won by G. L. Catlin, Company F, 4 yards; second, W. S. French, Company E, 20 yards; third, M. Remington, Company G, scratch. Time, 55 seconds.

TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARD HURDLE RACE (handicap).—Won by H. H. Morrell, Company F, scratch; second, J. T. Norton, Company C, 7 yards; third, G. Dunscomb, Company H, 13 yards. Time, 28 4-5 seconds.

onds. This beats the armory record by 1 4-5 seconds.

WHEELBARROW RACE (handicap), two laps.—Won by J. P. Thornton, Company C, 7 yards; second, T. H. Cray, Company H, scratch; third, J. S. Woodhouse, Company F, 12 yards. Time, 50 seconds.

INVITATION RACE, one mile walk.—C. L. Nicoll, M. A. C., first; W. R. Burkhardt, P. A. C., second. Time, 6 minutes 55 seconds.

ONE MILE RUN (handicap).—Won by A. B. George, Company H, scratch; second, W. S. French, Company E, 65 yards. Time 4 minutes 45 seconds. This is 6 seconds better than the armory record.

TWO MILE BICYCLE RACE (handicap).—Won by W. C. Barker, Company F, scratch; second, W. D. Edwards, Company F, 35 yards; third, D. N. Cole, Company D, 100 yards. Time, 6 minutes 45 4-5 seconds. This is 7 2-5 seconds better than the armory record.

OBSTACLE RACE.—Won by W. R. Mills, Company H; second, G. H. Page, Company F; third, G. L. Catlin, Jr., Company F. Time, 1 minute 39 1-5 seconds.

PUTTING THE SIXTEEN-POUND SHOT (handicap).—Won by T. A. Morgan, Company A, 1 foot, with a put of 32 feet 7 inches; second, H. H. Morrell, Company F; third, D. L. Williams, Company G.

TUG-OF-WAR (650 pounds).—Time limit 5 minutes.—Company C beat Company F by 7 inches.

## WHO MURDERED EMMA?

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Emma Pfizenmeyer, a native of Germany, who has been living for the past two years with her sister, Mrs. Henry F. Schmidt, Chester, Pa., was recently found dead in her room over the store of her brother-in-law. On the evening of the tragedy Miss Pfizenmeyer, with her sister, attended a ball in the Cochrane building on Market street. Emma had many partners during the evening, but there was one young man who appeared to avoid her, and yet seemed to follow her every movement. At about 12 o'clock her sister noticed that Emma had left the room. She had left the building alone and returned to her home. Her brother-in-law was sitting up for his wife. Miss Pfizenmeyer made a few inquiries about a child who had been ill with a cold, and Mr. Schmidt thought her early return from the ball without her sister was owing to her anxiety in regard to the child's condition. Emma remained at home but a few minutes and returned to the ball. She was an active participant in the festivities for about two hours, when she was again missed by her sister. Miss Pfizenmeyer had again returned to her home, and alone. The brother-in-law was still sitting up awaiting the return of his wife. He was surprised at her return, but made no comment other than to ask when his wife might be expected home.

Emma went up stairs to a second-story room over the kitchen and shut the door. When Mrs. Schmidt arrived about half an hour later she inquired after her sister. Then the appalling discovery was made. The body of the young woman was found lying on the floor of the second-story room. Her throat was cut so deeply as to nearly sever the head from the body.

From the position of the body there is little doubt but what the girl had been murdered, and not as at first supposed, committed suicide.

There is evidence that the murder was not committed without a struggle. A bunch of hair which had been torn from the girl's head was found in the house. A sharp meat knife was also found in the store, which Schmidt, the brother-in-law of the murdered girl, says was left on the block alongside of the cheese knife which was found in the room where the murder was committed. It has been proven that the murder could not have been done with the cheese knife, and if it can be shown that the meat knife was used it will aid greatly in finding the murderers.

## THROUGH THE GRATING.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A pretty young lady got into a very awkward predicament recently in front of Galt's jewelry store, Washington, D. C. She was looking in the show window at the display of holiday presents, when suddenly her foot slipped through the glass and iron grating in front of the window. Try as she might she could not get her foot out.

Mr. Galt sent to a machine shop for a couple of men, and they came with saws, hammers and crowbars and set about breaking one of the bars of the iron grating, so as to release the imprisoned foot. It took fully a half hour, and the crowd got bigger and bigger every minute, but finally the iron bar was sawed through and the pretty girl was freed from the most awkward situation of her life. Then she took a carriage and went home.

## AFTER HIS DUCATS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Berry Todd, a farmer living alone on his farm two miles south of the outskirts of New Athens, Ill., was awakened a few nights ago to find two masked men at his bedside. They dragged him from his bed, bound and gagged him and then tied him to a post. Lighted candles were applied to Todd's feet to make him divulge the hiding place of his money. Todd became unconscious. When he recovered consciousness he managed to get away from the post, and with his hands still tightly tied he walked to the railroad track, where he found a crew of section men. They untied his hands and took him back to his home, and later secured medical attention for him. He is not dangerously injured, but the robbers' blows and the candle left painful wounds.

## A POPULAR COMEDIAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Dan Packard, whose portrait is presented on another page, is one of the leading comedians of the day and is favorably known to the amusement-loving public. Mr. Packard is to be starred in a positive novelty in the line of farce-comedy, "The Boomer," which has a bright future in store. As an original comedian and vocalist Mr. Packard has no superiors, and on and off the stage has few equals as a pleasant, good-natured, enlivening gentleman.

## PRETTY KITTY COLEMAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Pretty Kitty Coleman, who is known in private life as Mrs. Dan McCarthy, is a vivacious little lady, who adds to her other accomplishments those of a sweet-voiced warbler and a nimble danseuse. Miss Coleman is now starring the country with the genial and versatile Dan in the successful and always welcome "True Irish Hearts."

SPLENDID CABINET PHOTOGRAPH OF THE THREE LEVY Sisters in tights. Magnificently finished. Sent to any address on receipt of price, 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



MRS. EVA AGUIRRE.

whistled up the tube and in a few moments Dr. Gale appeared.

After a spirited conversation of a few minutes Mrs. Aguirre drew a whip from a bundle she held in her hand and struck the doctor vigorously across his head. He put up his arm in defense, but the angry woman showered blow after blow upon him. At last the doctor turned to escape. His sister-in-law followed, striking at every step. Seeing that flight was of no avail, the doctor turned, and, grasping Mrs. Aguirre by the throat, wrenched the whip from her hand. He then ran up stairs and closed the door behind him.

At the time of the assault several persons were in the store, but no one made any effort to assist the doctor. Mrs. Aguirre, who is the divorced wife of Dr. Carlos Aguirre, a dentist, formerly from Cuba, is a tall blonde with a wealth of golden hair. She is the daughter of the late Rev. Dr. J. T. Wright, a prominent Methodist clergyman of Elizabeth, and a half-sister of Dr. Gale's wife.

Mrs. Aguirre is an elocutionist and concert singer, her talents and her beauty having brought her considerable recognition.

Mrs. Aguirre's relatives assert that recently she became addicted to the use of morphine to such an extent, it is said, that her life was endangered. Acting upon the advice of her physician, Dr. A. B. Tucker, Mrs. Aguirre entered the home of Mrs. Charles Arnold, No. 147 East Thirty-ninth street, for treatment. She has been there for three weeks.

Dr. Gale claims that Mrs. Aguirre came into his store

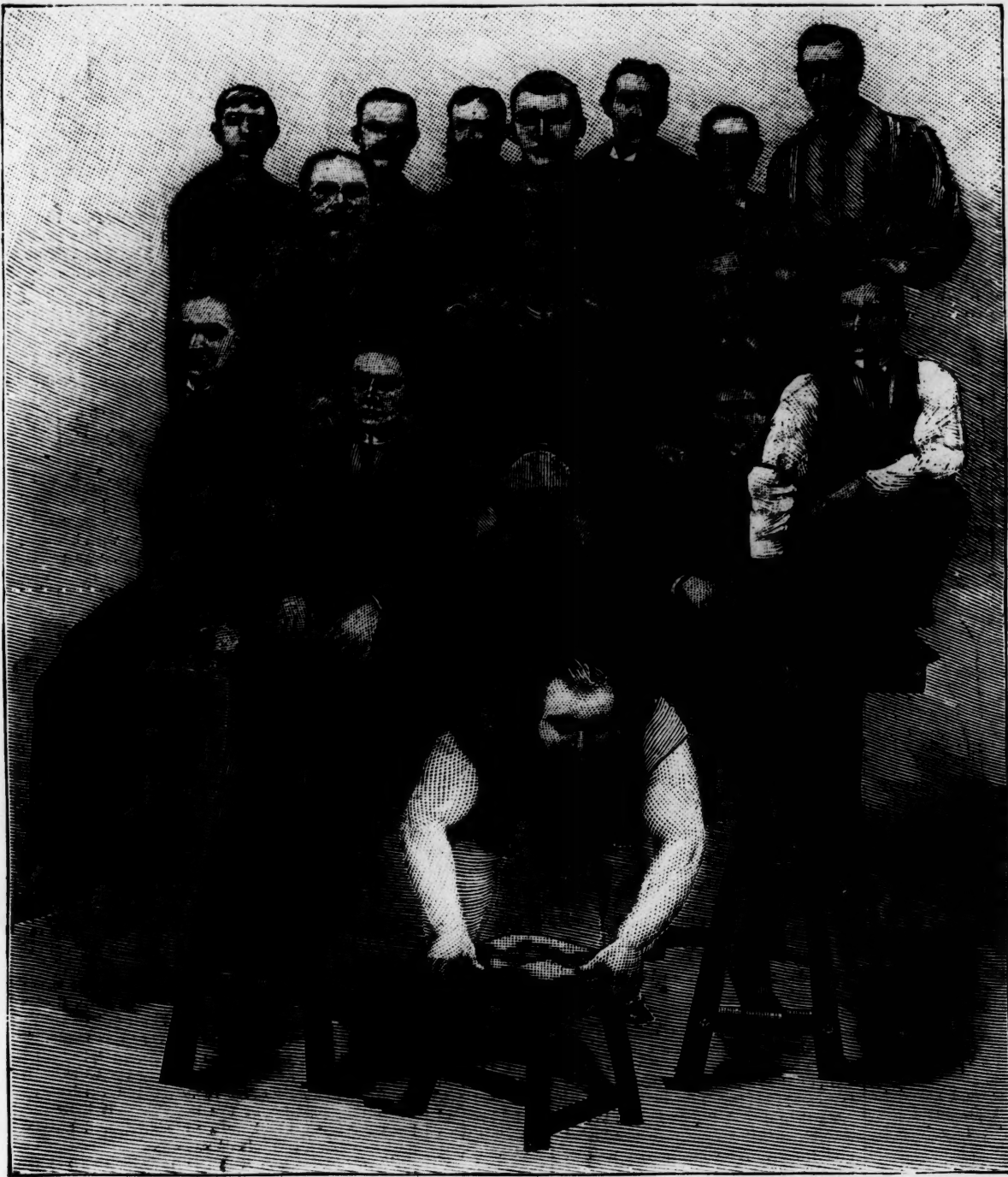


SHE WAS A MORPHINE FIEND.

and said that she wanted her jewelry, which, she declared, Dr. Gale had, and when he asked her what jewelry she referred to Mrs. Aguirre assaulted him. To a reporter Dr. Gale said that he knew absolutely nothing of the jewelry, and he added that there was no money difference between them.

"I am at a loss," he continued, "to account for Mrs. Aguirre's conduct. It is more than probable, how-





#### A MODERN SAMSON.

LOUIS CYR, THE "POLICE GAZETTE" CHAMPION, DISTINGUISHES HIMSELF AT AN EXHIBITION IN OUR OFFICE.

[FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN IN THE "POLICE GAZETTE" GALLERY.]



#### A BRUTAL CRACKSMAN.

MRS. LILLIAN MADDEN, OF TRENTON, N. J., ATTEMPTS TO SAVE HER PROPERTY FROM A BURGLAR AND IS SEVERELY BEATEN.





A COWBOY LOCHINVAR.

JOHN HOLLAND SCOOPS IN PRETTY MISS MARY CARSON IN TRUE HEROIC STYLE NEAR BUFFALO, O. T.



THROUGH THE GRATING.

A PRETTY WASHINGTON, D. C., LADY HAS TO BE SAWED OUT OF A HOLE SHE HAD SLIPPED INTO.



## THE BOXERS' JUBILEE.

Two Lively Mills in the Antipodes.

DEMPSEY AND FITZSIMMONS.

## THE DEMPSEY-FITZSIMMONS MATCH.

The arrangements for the battle encounter between Jack Dempsey, the middle-weight champion of America, and Bob Fitzsimmons, the champion of New Zealand, have been completed. The rival champions will fight in the Olympic Athletic Club, New Orleans, on Jan. 24, for the middle-weight championship of the world and a purse of \$12,000. The reputation of both men as pugilists, and the fact that they are to contend for such a large amount of money, makes the affair deeply interesting. The result of the contest will be looked forward to with eager interest, and thousands of dollars will be wagered on the result. Sporting men on the Pacific Slope and in New Orleans, who have seen both the New Zealander and the champion fight, will undoubtedly back Fitzsimmons, owing to the fact that he is bigger than Dempsey, equally as scientific, and has a longer reach and possesses the endurance and hard hitting qualities. Dempsey will, nevertheless, have plenty of supporters, who will put their shakels on his prospects of defeating the New Zealand pugilist.

Fitzsimmons has commenced training, and is bound to waste no time nor leave a stone unturned which will prevent him from being the scratch in first-class condition. He is located at Bay St. Louis, near where Jim Mace and Joe Coburn fought for \$5,000 and the championship of the world in 1871. Jimmy Carroll will prepare him for the contest.

Jack Dempsey is still living in Portland, Oregon. He will go into training shortly.

## BOXING IN THE SCHUYLKILL NAVY ATHLETIC CLUB.

At the Schuylkill Navy Athletic Club, Philadelphia, recently, W. H. Roca, the amateur champion feather-weight, covered himself with glory by his feat in the ring.

Roca, although weighing but 119½ pounds, entered for both the 120 and 125-pound boxing classes, and he won both in handsome style, defeating three men. Francis Byrne, of the Philadelphia Athletic Club, was the first to meet Roca, and the referee, John B. McCormick (Macon), stopped that contest in the first round, saying that he did not want to see any one killed.

John Reardon, of the La Salle College Athletic Club was the next to put on the gloves with the champion feather-weight, and he acquitted himself in a way that won him much applause. Reardon is only 18 years of age and very boyish in appearance. He was just about Roca's weight, but looked smaller. He came there with the firm intention of knocking Roca out, and he did his best to do it, but failed, of course. For two rounds Reardon so nearly held his own, that the spectators were all "with him," but in the third round Roca put in some of his hurricane work and soon had the boy at his mercy, whereupon the referee stopped the contest.

Michael Dee, of the West Philadelphia Athletic Club, was Roca's third opponent, and Dee proved himself game to the backbone. Dee was five or six pounds heavier than Roca, and very aggressive even when it became evident that he was not "in it" with Roca. Dee came up for his medicine and took it like a man. The blood flow and several times Dee was almost too groggy to stand, but still he fought. In the third round the referee stopped the contest, as it was evident Dee was beaten.

## MIKE MOONEY AND HARRY ALLEN.

The long talked of prize fight between Mike Mooney and Harry Allen, of St. Louis, for \$1,000 and a purse, took place at South Omaha on Nov. 28. The fight was given to Mooney in the forty-third round. Tom Kelly, of St. Louis, and Jack Wilkes, of Omaha, were seconds for Mooney, while Dan and Charley Daly acted in that capacity for Allen. The fight was commenced at about 10 o'clock and lasted for 2 hours and 52 minutes. It was a waiting fight on the part of Mooney. He was advised by his second, Tom Kelly, to be cautious and to take no chances of being knocked out. He acted on this suggestion and was on the defensive from the commencement until very nearly the close of the battle. For 43 rounds Mooney led for Allen's face and left several bad marks of his handiwork.

Allen, on the other hand, tried for Mooney's body and there were continual cries of foul as a result. A few weeks before Jack Wilkes and Lindsay fought before the same club and in the third round the fight was given to Wilkes on a foul. The people on this last occasion therefore wanted no more fouls to go. They had paid their money and wanted to see a real fight. So when Allen commenced hitting Mooney low down on the broad back continual cries of foul on the part of Mooney's seconds were passed unnoticed. Getting along towards the close of the fight Allen swung his right continually, intending, if possible, to finish Mooney. Mooney received these swinging blows on his head and neck and the result was that Allen's arm became swollen and unfit for use.

At the close of the forty-third round Dan Daly crossed over to Wilkes and offered to give Mooney the fight, providing he would allow Allen \$100 for expenses. Tom Kelly, not knowing what the proposition was, walked across the ring and on being told of Daly's proposition at once accepted it, whereupon Dan Daly threw up the sponge and the referee declared the fight in favor of Mooney. All the stakes with the exception of one hundred dollars were at once turned over to Mooney. At the close of the fight it was noticed that neither man was badly injured. Allen's arm was not broken but it was badly bruised and swollen. His face was also a little out of shape. But there seemed little matter with Mooney. The fight proved the latter a game man although lacking somewhat in science. Allen's performance was a great disappointment to his friends.

## TWO AUSTRALIAN MILLS.

At Melbourne, Australia, on Oct. 25, there was a rattling mill between Pete Boland and Jim Hall, two well-known prize ring heroes. The contest attracted a large crowd and there was considerable speculation on the result, Hall being the favorite in the betting. Hall was the first to appear in the ring, and his appearance was greeted with a round of applause. He was accompanied by Alf Smith, his trainer, Jack Hall and Dave Ward. Peter Boland shortly afterward entered the arena, attended by Charlie Taylor and Jack Pollard. The coin having been tossed and gloves selected, a referee was appointed in the person of Mr. W. Buck, and Messrs. Col Green and R. Brown held the timepieces. Time being called, Hall went from his corner straight to Boland's, and Peter was at once in trouble, and acting on the defensive. In fact, he had so much to do in protecting himself that he had no time left to do any fighting, and it was seen that he had undertaken a big task to last 8 rounds. But, as the referee remarked, Boland was not there to fight, but to stop Hall from knocking him out, so that if Boland did not fight, the audience were not to blame him. Boland tried all tactics, but wherever he went Hall was with him, and which ever side Peter's head went it was always brought back again.

In the second round Hall got a very heavy right in on Boland's jaw, and forced him to his corner, upper cut him with his right, and landed him straight in the mouth with his left. When Boland clinched, the referee called "Break away." Hall again followed Boland all round the ring, and dealt out punishment with both hands—and severe punishment, too, at times—but Boland took it all, determined to last out the eight rounds, if possible.

In the third round Hall again set to work, and getting Boland into a corner landed him straight on the jaw with his left, and Peter dropped to the floor. This commenced the "going down" business, which was repeated up to the last, the audience not being at all satisfied with Boland's tactics. Cries of "Take him off!" "Knock him out, Jim!" and other expressions of disapproval came from all parts of the house.

In the sixth round Hall's second got full of the "dropping" business, and appeals were made but disallowed. In the seventh round Boland showed unmistakable grogginess, and there was not much difficulty in sending him to the floor.

In the eighth round Hall's second again appealed for a foul for a very palpable drop, which the referee was disposed to allow, but Hall—in a very generous, but certainly not judicious, manner—did not feel inclined to accept. In reply to the referee Hall stated he had his Boland, and consequently the decision was in favor of Boland, who had lasted the eight rounds. Hall's characteristic coolness, science and good nature were shown all through the eight rounds, and received due recognition from those assembled.

The second battle between Herbert Goddard and J. Slavin, brother to the holder of the "Police Gazette" championship belt, was fought in the Melbourne Athletic Club, Melbourne, Australia, on Oct. 25. The event attracted a large crowd, and the majority were certain Slavin would win. Goddard is a brother to the Barrier champion, Joe Goddard. After a few boxing bouts the pugilists entered the ring. Goddard, accompanied by his trainer, Jack Marshall, and his brother Joe, the Barrier champion, who met Peter Jackson at the Crystal Palace recently, took his place within the ring. Soon afterwards came Slavin, having as his attendants Jack Barnett and his brother William. Both men looked trained to the minute and impressed those who had seen them fight before with the conviction that a severe struggle was impending, and such it proved to be. Slavin weighed 11 stone 3 pounds, and Goddard 12 stone 2 pounds.

ROUND 1—As soon as time was called Goddard set to work trying for an opening with his left. After a clinch Slavin got home a right on the ear and then tried for the body, but failed. He again tried both hands for the head, but was short, and a left for the body was likewise. Goddard then cast in a smart right-hand across the ear, and followed up quickly; but Slavin met him and held his ground, a heavy rally ensuing; a break away and then another rally before corners were called.

ROUND 2—Goddard in trying to get in his right on Slavin's ear received the latter's left in the same place. Goddard sent his both hands smartly on the face and body, and followed these up shortly afterward by two heavy right rib-benders. Slavin replied immediately with his right and left on the head and body respectively, and a smart rally finished the round.

ROUND 3—Goddard took the initiative by trying his left for the head, but was too short. Slavin followed by landing Goddard on the face and body four times quickly in succession. A clinch, smart exchanges, and Slavin sent in a splendid left flush on Goddard's mouth. Slavin let go his left for the body, and slung round his right for the ear, forcing Goddard over to his corner. The latter, breaking away, landed a heavy right and left on both sides of Slavin's head, but the latter had the best of the deal.

ROUND 4—Goddard took the initiative, but Slavin was soon at work repelling his attacks, and forced him on to the ropes. He soon afterward caught Goddard a warm one on the jaw which sent him again against the ropes, but only temporarily, as Goddard kept his ground from that to the finish of the round.

ROUND 5—Commenced with clinching, and on separating good countering followed. Then ensued a heavy rally, in which Goddard upper-cut Slavin with great force, and the latter went down. Slavin was no sooner on his feet than Goddard flogged him again with a crushing right-hand on the jaw. On coming up Goddard administered more heavy punishment, forcing Slavin against the ropes, from where he again fell to the boards, and was there when time was called.

ROUND 6 AND LAST—Slavin got up very groggy, and had no sooner faced Goddard than he met with a vicious right-hand on the jaw, which sent him to the floor. Having taken his time, Goddard met him with both right and left, and he again went down; and the same performance was repeated after time had been taken, Slavin's seconds then throwing up the sponge.

## MCARTHY TO MEET DIXON.

Cal McCarthy, the New Jersey feather-weight, who has yet to meet defeat, and George Dixon, the unbeaten young Boston boxer, signed articles in New York on Dec. 4, to spar 25 rounds at the Puritan Athletic Club in Long Island City, on Feb. 5, 1896, for a purse of \$4,000. Tom O'Rourke, Tom Ward and James Pettengill represented the colored lad, and McCarthy was present with his backer, Joe Early, and several other friends. Billy Dacey, Dan Gallagher, J. B. McCormick, Bayard Brauer and many other authorities on the sport chatted with the match-makers for half an hour before the articles were signed.

The paper to which the signatures of Dixon and McCarthy, as the central figures, and O'Rourke and Early as witnesses, were affixed, stipulates that the clever little man, shall box 25 rounds with 4-ounce gloves under Queensberry rules, weighing 114 pounds or a pound heavier, to weigh 6 hours before appearing on the stage. There was not the slightest objection to any of these clauses. When it came to the question of dividing the purse there was a slight hitch, both sides being willing that the whole amount should be given to the winner. It was decided, however, that the loser should take \$200 of the purse.

"Now that this is settled," said Early, turning to O'Rourke, "I would like to make a private bet of \$2,000 with you."

"That will suit me immensely," Dixon's backer replied. "Who will you have for stakeholder?"

"Al Smith will suit me."

"He'll do to hold my money, too," O'Rourke said.

So they decided to put up \$500 each as a forfeit early next week, and thus one of the greatest matches ever made between feather-weights was settled, in so far as the articles settle it. The match will decide \$4,000 in purse and stakes and perhaps \$50,000 in outside wagers. McCarthy and Dixon will box for more money than men in their class ever sparred for in the history of the ring. There were many bids for the contest. The Puritan Club first offered \$1,800, this was raised \$200 two hours later. Then the Gladstone Club, of Providence, sent the bid in for \$2,500. The Puritan Club offered a purse of the same size, which McCarthy accepted early in November. Dixon held off, believing that a larger sum would be named, and the Twin City Athletic Club bid \$2,500 a day after the two Eastern clubs had offered the same amount. The Ajax Athletic Club, of Boston, a few days later decided to offer \$3,000, and for a few days this was the top figure, but the California Athletic Club added another \$500, and then the Puritan Club's offer of \$4,000 was chronicle. Both men will go into active training for the contest in three weeks.

## SCHAEFER PLAYS BILLIARDS.

Jake Schaefer, the champion billiard player, made a great display and wonderful average while playing at Boston, on Dec. 4, against Frank Ives. The evening game was short and sweet. Schaefer made a record by running 253 and finishing the game in five innings. This is the biggest run at the game, and beats the average for 400 points. The lines were 10 inch ball, and the table 4½ by 9.

Ives led off and only got 87 points on his string when the Wizard wound up the game. As usual Schaefer made a specialty of his massé shots and played phenomenal billiards. The score:

Inning.	Score.	Total.	Inning.	Score.	Total.
1.	0	0	1.	1	1
2.	39	39	2.	4	5
3.	16	55	3.	61	66
4.	253	308	4.	18	81
5.	92	400	5.	6	87
Average—80.			Average—17 2-5.		

Referee—Pete Voiz.

After the game Frank Ives played a number of fancy shots, showing his wonderful draws, long massés, force follows and draws, and rail shots.

On Dec. 5 the Muldoon and Kilrain Athletic Specialty Company, which has been offering prizes for boxing competitions at the old Eighth Street Theatre, New York city, drew a large and enthusiastic lot of spectators. Jack Ashton had a very easy time defeating Mike Brennan, better known as the Montana Cyclone. Jake Kilrain did up Jerry Slatery of Denver, Col., in less than 2 rounds.

SEND FOR A SET OF "POLICE GAZETTE" CHAMPION Boxing Gloves. Made in 2, 4, 6 and 8 ounce weight of the very finest tan and brown kid, laced and padded wrists. Price, per set of 4, \$6.50. Address all orders to RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

## SLAVIN AND CORBETT.

Professional and Amateur Notes From All Over the World.

OLD JOE COBURN IS DEAD.

The offer of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, to put up a purse of \$4,000 for an international glove fight between Frank P. Slavin, the champion pugilist of the world, and holder of the "Police Gazette" championship belt, and James J. Corbett, the California Wonder, has been conditionally accepted by the Australian, as will be seen by the following special cable:

LONDON, Dec. 5, 1895.

Slavin agrees to meet Corbett, the California pugilist, in the Olympic Club, for the purse they offer, providing Corbett's backer will also put up £500 a side, and £300 deposit with the Sportsman, London, or Richard E. Fox.

CHICAGO.

Later, this was received: LONDON Dec. 5, 1895. There is no probability of a battle encounter between Frank P. Slavin and James Corbett, for a purse of \$4,000, offered by the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, for Slavin will not leave England. The Australian will meet any man in the world for £500 a side, the "Police Gazette" belt and the championship of the world, but the battle must be fought either in Spain or France.

RICHARD E. FOX.

Frank Murphy, the well-known feather-weight, it is said, is to arrive visit this country.

Billy McCarthy, who was defeated by Jack Dempsey and Bob Fitzsimmons, is on his way back to New Zealand.

The six-day go-as-you-please race at the Detroit Rink, Detroit, Mich., which ended on Nov. 22, was won by Thomas Howarth.

Herbert A. Slade, the Maori, who rose to fame while consecrating himself to the purposes of a stopping block for Sullivan, is working on his ranch.

George Littlewood writes that he intends coming to New York to open a sporting house. Littlewood will not combine profit with pleasure on this journey.

The celebrated St. Bernard dog Guide died in England recently. Guide was the father of Watch, who cost 800 guineas and is now owned in Toledo, Ohio.

Mike Horrigan of Boston, and John McMahon are to wrestle for \$1,000 and the collar-and-elbow championship, according to "Police Gazette" rules, at Montreal, soon.

Joe Choyanski, who recently defeated Australian Jack Fogarty, has been cabled to return to San Francisco. His backer proposes to match him against George Godfrey.

The Sheffield handicap was won by R. Drury, of Barnsley. Mike Donlon, of Attleboro, Mass., and R. Budd, of Meriden, Mass., were the only Americans who started.

Austin Gibbons has been challenged by Sam Blake-lock, the English 130-pound pugilist, who fought several battles in this country and who is now living in London, England.

Recently, at Windsor, New South Wales, there was a remarkable horse race, in which two horses ran five successive dead heats. The jockeys were changed twice during the race.

Charlie Brooks, 130-pound man, of Denver, Col., having won numerous battles in the West, is now en route to the Pacific Coast to meet Geo. Strong, of Seattle, Washington.

Young Mitchell writes from San Francisco that he will not visit England. Mitchell has no desire to change his base, now that boxing in the California Athletic Club has been declared legal.

Mr. A. G. Cumnock, of Lowell, Mass., is the father of Harvard's football captain. In token of his pride in his athletic son and of his joy over the Yale defeat he has given him a check for \$5,000.

Johnny Van Heest, the feather-weight, of Buffalo, N. Y., formerly of Ashland, Wis., has been matched against Tom Hogan, of St. Paul. The battle will be fought on Dec. 23 at the Twin City Club.

Joe Coburn, the well-known pugilist, who up to 1885 was champion of America, died at his residence, New York city, on Dec. 6, of consumption. Coburn was a pugilist who never met with defeat.

Peter Langan, the ex-champion carman of England, is giving exhibitions with Wallace Ross in land bouts. Langan is going to San Francisco to row Peterson, the Pacific coast champion, for \$1,000.

Ed Kelly, who keeps the Elk saloon at Salt Lake City, Utah, is one of the liveliest sports in that section. He is the backer of Jim Williams, the middle-weight, who is eager to meet any man in America.

A sculling match for stakes of \$900 a side and the championship of the world has been arranged between Peter Kemp and John McLean, the Australians, to take place over the Paramatta course on the 15th of this month.

The wrestling match for \$500 between Joe P. Barry, champion wrestler of the South, and Greek George's "Unknown," which takes place at the Opera House, Pensacola, Fla., is creating considerable interest in the South.

We have received a letter from Gus Lambert, from Dublin, Ireland. Lambert was trying to arrange a match with any pugilist who will meet him. He is going through Scotland and France, and expects to return to New York in January.

At the single-scul regatta at Rockhampton, on the Fitzroy river, recently, Peter Kemp won the first prize, beating James Stansbury one length. Chris. Neilson came in third. It was the general opinion that Stansbury could have won first prize.

Buffalo Smith, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Fatty Welsh fought in a well-known athletic club in this city on Dec. 2, for a purse. Welsh was no match for the Buffalo pugilist and the referee gave Smith the verdict after 12 rounds had been fought in 47 minutes.

Recently Jimmy Eustace, of New Haven, and Marcus Baker, of Boston, engaged in a six-round fight at Middletown, Conn., which resulted in a victory for the New Haven boy. The fight was for a purse of \$200 a side and the championship in the 122 pound class in Connecticut.

Ed Linard, the young colored boxer whom Col. Ed Kelley brought out of frontier seclusion, is very anxious to get on a match with Robbs, who lost the battle on a foul to the Montana Kid recently. Linard is made of excellent timber and would make it interesting for the able adversary.

At a well-known sporting resort in New Jersey on Dec. 6, about forty well-known sporting men congregated to witness an impromptu glove fight between Paddy Gorman, the Australian, and Jim Duffy, a Chicago middle-weight. Gorman won, after having made a chopping block of the Windy City youth.

Dick Roche called at this office on Dec. 2, and stated that he would wager \$10,000 to \$5,000 that Jacob Schaefer can defeat George Slosson in a contest of five nights, 600 points a night, at the 14-inch ball-line. Roche also stated that he would bet \$500 against \$1,000 that Frank Ives could beat George Slosson at 14-inch ball-line billiards.

Jack Williams, who defeated Ed. Wilson in Salt Lake City, extends his compliments to the middle weights who are mowed at Ozien, and says he is ready to meet any one of them for from \$500 to \$1,000 a side. They will find a trip to Salt Lake less expensive than one to Denver, where they expect to obtain accommodations from Woods. Ed. Kelly is Williams's backer.

Ed. Kelly, of Utah, the Nestor of Salt Lake sporting men, is making arrangements with the best parties in the country for an interstate tournament in the city, the event to take place shortly after the holidays. It would bring a large

number of bona fide athletes together and would give local sporting an impetus that would place Salt Lake on a par with Denver.

James Gibbons, the brother of Austin Gibbons, the famous light-weight pugilist, of Paterson, N. J., called at this office on Dec. 5. He stated that Austin Gibbons would not box Billy Dacey for the purse of \$1,500, but that Gibbons was willing to meet any light-weight except Jack McAniff, for a purse of \$2,000, and he would back his brother for \$1,000 a side besides the purse, and would agree upon Richard E. Fox being final stakeholder.

A big corn-husking match, in which all Western Iowa was interested, took place at Avoca, Ia., on Dec. 4. Al Johnson and Wail McConnell, who for two years have claimed the championship of Iowa, were the contestants. A field of corn averaging forty bushels to the acre was chosen, and each champion worked ten hours. A big crowd of friends watched the race and cheered their respective favorites. The result was that each contestant husked and cribbed about 140 bushels. The prize was \$100 a side and was awarded to Johnson, his corn being faster of husks.

The dispute over the 440-yard running records is settled, and Wendell Baker retains the amateur championship for that distance. The pictures taken by Photographer N. L. Stobbins at Beacon Park have settled beyond a doubt the fact which has been in dispute, namely, that Downs did not run the full distance. Mr. Downs is himself convinced of that fact, and has announced that he will not push his claim for the record. When he saw the pictures taken by Mr. Stobbins and had carefully compared them with that taken by Photographer Hemment of New York, he said: "That settles it. I am convinced now that the course I ran was short."

At Livingston, S. I., on Nov. 23, the Staten Island Athletic Club gave a first-class boxing exhibition. The ball was opened by a bout between J. Looney and P. Murphy, of the Scottish-American A. C. They gave a slashing exhibition. Cal McCarthy, the champion feather-weight, and Martin Flaterry, of Boston, were the next pair. Their work was pleasing. D. Entwistle and T. Ambrey, of the Scottish-Americans, figured in a bout that kept the audience excited. A pair of game cocks were then pitted against each other without the gaffs. Alex. Gallagher, of Jersey City, and Joseph Flaherty, of Boston, had a lively set-to. P. Looney and J. Rotherman, of the Scottish-Americans, displayed considerable science. S. Froeth and W. Yates, of the Prospect Harriers, and Pat Cahill and E. Closterman, both of the Scottish-Americans, also highly entertained the spectators.

## CLEVER AMATEUR BOXERS.

The final bouts in the West Side Athletic Club's boxing tournament, held at the Lenox Lyceum, Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue, New York, on Dec. 4, were spiritedly contested.

LIGHT-WEIGHT CLASS (135 pounds)—D. McGinn, of the Pastime A. C., met John Spence, of the West Side A. C., in the first bout, and to the surprise of every one rushed Spence all over the ring, hitting when and where he pleased. McGinn got the decision. In the second bout in this class, between T. Owens and F. Tillstrand, of the West Side A. C., the former got the decision.

In the final bout a bloody and spirited contest was witnessed. Owens fought very scientifically, while McGinn depended upon his slugging ability. Owens had the best of the argument throughout and punished his man badly. McGinn was plucky and took his punishment without a word. A few seconds before the close of the last round McGinn landed a terrific right-hand swing on Owens that knocked him down. He got up, however, just as the round closed. Owens was declared the winner.

FEATHER-WEIGHT CLASS (115 pounds)—The first bout was between "Jim" Brown, of the West Side A. C., and M. Brock, of the Star A. C. Brown was in superb form and received the judges' decision. In the second bout in this class B. Mullins of the West Side A. C. and V. Sheridan, of the Ivy A. C., met. Mullins did all the leading and the judges agreed upon him as the winner. The final bout between Brown and Mullins resulted in a victory for the former.

BANTAM-WEIGHT CLASS (105 pounds)—W. Crooks, of the Clinton A. C., refused to meet "Sam" Kelly, of the West Side A. C., on the grounds that the latter was several pounds over weight. The referee then gave the bout and first prize in this class to Kelly.

WELTER-WEIGHT CLASS (145 pounds)—The final bout in this class furnished a rattling go between John Featherwood, of the Nonpareil A. C., and George Yeager, of the American A. C. The latter is a deaf mute. In order to prevent Yeager from being knocked out Police Captain Warts stopped the bout.

MIDDLE-WEIGHT CLASS (155 pounds)—The final bout in this class was between Charles Kammer, of the West Side A. C. and Mike McAniff, of the Bridge A. C. It was a lively contest, but in the last round Kammer was very weak, while McAniff was quite strong. The latter had things pretty much his own way and was awarded the bout and first prize.

## ATHLETIC MILITIAMEN.

The athletic games of Company D, Twenty-third Regiment, of Brooklyn, N. Y., recently, were largely attended. The results of the events are as follows:

ONE MILE WALK—C. Andrade, Acorn A. A., 60 seconds; 1; J. Lambert, Pastime A. C., 30 seconds; 2. Time, 5 minutes 7 seconds.

FIFTY YARD DASH—Frank M. Kelly, Acorn A. A., scratch; 1; W. Morgan, N. J. A. C., 1 foot, 2. Time, 5 5-8 seconds.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—Alva Wikstrom, N. Y. A. C., scratch, 5 feet 11 inches.

HALF-MILE RUN—D. S. Voorhes, Nantless Boat Club, 40 yards; 1; Ernest Hjerberg, N. A. C., scratch; 2.

TWO-MILE SAFETY BIKE RACE—H. B. Skidmore, Bedford Cycling Club, 125 yards; 1; A. M. Hilmsteads, Brooklyn Ramblers, 125 yards; 2.

HALF-MILE NOVICE RACE—J. H. Rogers, Prospect Harriers; 1; A. G. Sherwood, Company I, Twenty-third Regiment; 2. Time, 2 minutes 23 1-2 seconds.

TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY YARDS DASH—A. B. Wise, Bedford Football Club, 6 yards; 1; John Spellman, Bridge A. C., 1 yard; 2. Time, 26 4-5 seconds.

In the tug-of-war, 600 pounds limit, the Manhattan Athletic Club's team was beaten by the Acorn's by 15 inches. The teams were:

Manhattan—D. S. Lord, anchor; W. T. Brokaw, E. T. Brokaw, W. Revere.

Acorn—A. Cale, Anchor; R. W. Ashley, T. Richards, Jr., F. Olsen.

In the Inter-Company tug-of-war, open only to members of the Twenty-third Regiment, no weight limit, Company C's team defeated Company E's team by one inch, and Company I's team beat Company D's team by 5 inches. The final pull between Companies C and I was won by Company C's team by 7 inches.

## CANINE AND CHICKEN CONTESTS.

It was dog eat dog at Sulland Crossroads, Md., recently, when two important matches were decided and the canine encounters were sandwiched by a chicken fight in which several of Sult's strain of birds were engaged.

The canine wars were between Tough and Jerry, both of the District, for \$400, and which lasted over half an hour and was decided in favor of Tough. The second contest was for \$500, \$300 a side, and was between Dummy, owned by Jake Hunter of Georgetown, and Irish Pat, sometimes called Charley, owned by E. G. Taylor, also of Georgetown. The dogs are both bull terriers and quite evenly matched. It was about 4 o'clock when they entered the pit and nearly 7 when the fight was decided in favor of Irish Pat. It was a brutal fight, the result of which, depended merely on endurance. Several thousand dollars changed hands. During the fight part of the shed was broken down, but no one was hurt. Over 1,000 persons were present.

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## GEO. GODFREY AND ED. SMITH.

Kilrain's Challenge to Godfrey--  
'Frisco to the Front Again.

## RETURN OF JAKE GAUDAUR.

Since the Smith and Godfrey battle there has been considerable discussion over the decision rendered by Jere Dunn, who officiated as referee on that occasion, and many who backed Smith, the Denver pugilist, objected to paying their bets on the result of the contest, claiming that Godfrey did not knock out Smith, neither did he make the Denver champion stop fighting. Again, the claim is made that had the pugilists contracted to fight a limited number of rounds, the decision of the referee would have been in order, but instead the pugilists were battling according to "Police Gazette" rules, which means that Smith must either defeat Godfrey or the latter conquer Smith. Godfrey did not defeat Smith, as he was willing to continue at the time the referee declared that Godfrey won.

With regard to the decision of the referee in the contest above mentioned, and the disposition of bets on the result, stakeholders or custodians of money wagered on the result, have no course left them but to pay over the bets to those who wagered their funds on Godfrey. A stakeholder has no jurisdiction over stakes and bets, unless it is specially and mutually agreed upon between the parties betting, but to pay them over according to the decision of the referee, no matter whether the decision of that official is fair or unfair. The decision of a referee is final, and from it there is no appeal.

In regard to Jere Dunn's decision, I must say that there was something strange and peculiar about it. The men were not fighting a limited number of rounds, but engaging in a battle which was only to end by either one or the other of the pugilists quitting, being knocked out, or rendered unable to continue the struggle. At the time Dunn gave his decision that Godfrey won, Smith was not knocked out or unable to prolong the contest, but was eager to continue and asked for that privilege; of course his chances of winning, his accident, were very obscure, and yet there might have been a chance but it was too late to ask him, and why the referee should stop the contest and declare Godfrey the winner, created considerable surprise.

If Godfrey and Smith had agreed to box a limited number of rounds, and the stipulated number had been fought, then the decision given by the referee would have been in order. Godfrey, it is well known, did not fight Smith, and it looked a certainty that the colored champion would win, but the fact that Smith was not beaten—and no pugilist is conquered while he is able to renew the contest—did not justify the decision of the referee. Probably Jere Dunn did not desire Smith to be made a chopping block of by the colored champion, and his decision was given to end a contest which appeared to be monotonous and clearly one-sided.

The action of the referee, while it might have served the cause of humanity, did great injustice to those who had backed Smith and put up their money expecting to either win or lose by a contest until either one or the other of the pugilists was beaten. A referee in any competition should understand the importance of his position. He fills the most important part of contest, combat or competition, and upon his fiat often thousands of dollars are held in the balance depending upon his judgment. There is no rule published which gives him the power to decide a man has lost while he has a chance to win. There is no rule that clothes a referee with power to stop a glove fight or prize ring encounter and decide one of the principals loses, while that principal is willing to continue the contest.

A referee, to fill the position properly and with justice to the contestants and the sporting public who speculate on such events, should thoroughly understand the rules governing said contest, competition and encounter, and act with sound, clear judgment, in a fearless and impartial manner. One half the referees nowadays who force themselves into that position lack knowledge of betting rules and the code of regulations which govern the battles, contests, etc., over which they preside, and they only find out their mistakes when it is too late to remedy them.

Speaking of the Smith and Godfrey fight, I must say during all my experience in witnessing and officiating in a professional way at over ninety fistic encounters, I never witnessed a pugilist so badly managed and seconded as the Denver pugilist was the night he fought Godfrey. In the first place he was not in condition. Whoever had charge of the Denver champion's preparation, and it is claimed Jake Kilrain and Wm. Muldoon did, must have allowed him full scope to do as he pleased while he was preparing for the encounter. He entered the ring like a hog fattened for market. He had bellores to mend after 15 minutes' fighting, and frequently he stopped and fell from exhaustion.

At the end of each round his chair was never in his corner ready for him to sit on, and he would have to lose many seconds before he was able to sit down. On time being called he was not held back in his corner until his opponent was up at the scratch, which would be a great advantage, and he was allowed to exhaust two bottles of brandy during the contest, and there is nothing like brandy punches to defeat a pugilist.

In the opening of the fight, when he had Godfrey fast going up Queer street, instead of being allowed to force the fighting when Godfrey was staggering and rolling like a gun-blast in a storm, Muldoon, under whose instructions he was fighting, made him keep back, which was the reverse of the instructions he should have received, for his only chance of defeating the colored champion was by forcing the fighting. Godfrey, on the other hand, out-conditioned Smith; he was handled with great care, never allowed to go to the scratch until Smith was up, and when the round was ended his chair was ready for him to sit down and he was nursed like a baby.

I had never seen Smith fight before, but had read about his battle with Peter Jackson and his defeat of Pete Daly, and was inclined to the belief that he was by far a better pugilist than he demonstrated the night he met Godfrey, who completely outclassed him. What an opportunity Kilrain missed when the latter offered to fight him, but that is the way of the world; people fail to grasp at golden opportunities.

By the way, Kilrain has challenged George Godfrey to fight, and the many athletic clubs will, no doubt, hang up a big purse for the contest. If the colored champion will agree to meet the ex-champion. If Godfrey and Kilrain fight there will be great interest over the affair, and if Kilrain has not forgot his handiwork it will be a great battle, judging by the improvement the colored champion has made, and the long strides he has made up the pugilistic ladder. Godfrey's battles are recorded in a new book Richard K. Fox has just issued, entitled "The Black Champions of the World," with illustrations.

Jake Gaudaur has returned to Orillia, Canada, and has again made the Dominion his residence. He has purchased the Dew Drop Hotel there, but he does not intend to abandon rowing. Jake has been living in St. Louis since 1881, and has been always a prominent figure in the professional ranks.

He said to our correspondent that if he finds in the spring he is rowing up to his form he will be prepared to row O'Connor, Kemp, Stansbury, or any other sculler, and if the Australians, as reported, intend to row double during their stay in America, he and McKay would give them a race.

"I am thirty-two years of age," he said at the conclusion of the interview, "and I rowed faster last summer than ever. O'Connor tells me he was faster in Australia than here, and if this is so these Australians should row three miles

in about sixteen minutes. When they come to America, however, we will see just what they can do."

Joe Goddard, after the referee decided his battle with Peter Jackson a draw, challenged Jackson to fight to a finish for \$500 or \$1,000. Brodridge, the well-known turfman, agreed to back Goddard. Jackson refused to fight to a finish, and Goddard claimed the heavy weight championship of Australia. The Australian papers publish full particulars of the Goddard and Jackson go. They claim that Goddard clearly demonstrated that he was the better of the pair, and should have been declared the winner.

Jack Slavin will not be the same star on his second visit to America that he was at first. His failure to defeat Goddard, the Barrier champion, and his refusal to again meet Slavin, will bedim the lustre to be seen in his victories over McAuliffe, Godfrey, Jem Smith, etc.

On Oct. 25, Herbert Goddard, brother to Joe, and Jack Slavin, brother to Frank P., fought for a purse in the Melbourne A. C. Goddard's weight was 170 pounds, and Slavin's 154. Six rounds were ended when Slavin, who was outfought and badly punished, gave up the contest.

Prize fighting has at last been made legal at San Francisco and now look out for some lively bouts there. The verdict of a San Francisco jury that a glove fight for a trophy is not illegal is worth a good many thousand dollars to the California Athletic Club, and marks the beginning of a new boom in slugging in San Francisco. Ever since a drunken waiter named McBride was killed in a fight at the Golden Gate Club, pugilism has been under a cloud there.

A great outcry was made against all prize fights, and the police warned the California Club that any attempt to hold a fight to a finish with small gloves would result in the arrest of the principals, seconds and the audience. As the California Club owed its great popularity to its prize-fights, which were strictly fair, the result was a sudden falling off in membership. Several hundred members, who paid their \$5 monthly dues merely for the sake of seeing the big fights, withdrew and an attempt to substitute wrestling for slugging ended in a dismal failure.

Finally the club last September arranged a glove fight for a trophy in order to test the law. The participants were arrested and one of them was acquitted. The California Athletic Club will now bestir itself, and by offering good purses will enter the field against the New Orleans Club, which has tried to take its place. Scores of rich men belong to the California Club, and they give generously when it comes to offering the big purse for first class fighters.

Peter Jackson has always preferred the California Club, and there is a good chance now that his match with Slavin will take place there. It is understood that several Montana capitalists were willing to back Kessler, who defeated the Marine, against the winner of the Dempsey-Fitzsimmons fight, and that the California Club will secure this match. In fact, every pugilist who has ever fought under the auspices of the California Club has testified to the perfect fairness of its officers, and there is a good prospect that San Francisco will soon furnish again the staple of pugilistic news, as it did for over two years.

## REFEREE.

## SCHAEFER OUTBILLIARDS SLOSSON.

The billiard match between Jake Schaefer, the most expert and scientific billiardist in America, and George Slosson, for \$1,000, the gate receipts and the championship of America, was decided on Dec. 1 at Chickering Hall, New York city. Intense interest was manifested, and the affair attracted a crowd, comprised of clubmen, bankers, brokers, lawyers of prominence and indeed all classes of society. Both of the candidates for championship honors had made wonderful runs while practicing for the contest, and their respective admirers backed them heavily. Schaefer's supporters came from various parts of the country, and many sporting men journeyed from St. Louis, Chicago and Boston to speculate upon his chances of defeating Slosson. The latter had made several wonderful runs, both in matches and in practice, and men who had for years backed him in America and in France still confidently bet on his prospects of defeating "the Wizard," as Schaefer is styled. After the game began both experts played billiards for all they were worth, and Slosson soon gained a lead. At the end of the seventh inning Schaefer was in command. Slosson played with mastery, expertness, and at the end of the tenth inning he was only twenty points behind Schaefer, the score standing: Schaefer, 140; Slosson, 120. From this point both played in splendid form until the nineteenth inning, when the score stood: Schaefer, 275; Slosson, 295. Slosson from this point appeared to be dormant and lacked nerve, and Schaefer continued to increase his count, and \$100 to \$80 was offered, with few takers, on the Wizard.

Forty-one innings were reached when Schaefer, by mastery control of the balls, ran out the game, winning by 191 points. Slosson was mortified at his defeat. Here is the way the game went:

SCHAEFER—0, 0, 2, 0, 0, 2, 87, 39, 2, 3, 3, 7, 1, 11, 0, 8, 7, 3, 128, 1, 13, 14, 1, 73, 9, 0, 27, 30, 1, 44, 0, 80, 3, 1, 29, 62, 64, 1, 3, 13—800.

SLOSSON—2, 20, 1, 0, 1, 41, 49, 0, 6, 7, 3, 0, 1, 15, 9, 34, 10, 8, 1, 4, 0, 4, 1, 42, 14, 32, 0, 0, 25, 30, 3, 32, 59, 60, 16, 60, 0—609.

Schaefer's average, 191 points; Slosson's average, 154 40.

Schaefer's best run—87, 73, 128, 73, 60, 64; Slosson's best run, 59, 60, 60, 49. Time of game, 3 hours 28 minutes. Referee, Maurice Daly, of New York. Marker, Budd Scotland, of New York.

## O'CONNOR LOOKING FOR INFORMATION.

Wm. O'Connor, the champion oarsman of America, who is matched to row Peter Kemp for \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" championship challenge cup and the championship of the world, arrived in New York on Dec. 1. O'Connor's trip to this city was to ascertain if the articles of agreement and Kemp's \$100 deposit had arrived, and to order three new boats of Ruddick, at Newark, for the race. O'Connor called at this office and was informed that Kemp's money had not yet arrived. Richard K. Fox is stakeholder in the match, and O'Connor deposited \$100 with him in England. O'Connor has turned boniface and opened Hotel Connor, corner of Simcoe and Adelaide streets, Toronto, Can., and he has secured Frederick Hall for his manager. Recently, on Jake Gaudaur's arrival in Toronto, he stated he was ready to row any man in America. O'Connor's backer, John Rogers, called on Gaudaur and offered to ratify a match for \$2,500 a side and the "Police Gazette" championship cup, but Gaudaur refused to arrange a match.

The following special was received at this office:

San Francisco, Dec. 2.

The California Athletic Club has decided to put up a purse of \$4,000 for a fistic encounter between Jake Kilrain and George Godfrey. The club will also give a purse of \$2,500 for a contest between George Dixon and Cal McCarthy. Phil Dwyer has received a dispatch from George Godfrey, of Boston, asking if Godfrey agreed to fight Jake Kilrain for a purse of \$4,000 the California Athletic Club has offered, whether he would back him for \$5,000 independent of the purse. The well-known turfman replied that he would back Godfrey against Kilrain for that amount.

Johnny Reagan, the well-known pugilist, called at this office December 4 to deny the statement that he had retired from the prize ring. He stated: "I am ready to meet any man in America at my weight, and I will fight any pugilist in America at 145 pounds, weigh 12 hours before entering the ring, for \$1,000 or \$2,500 a side, 'Police Gazette' rules to govern. Any time any man will meet me at my weight for a big purse or for a stake, I am ready, and my backer's money will go up." Reagan means business, and has plenty of backers.

TRAVELLER'S COMPANION. ONE HUNDRED ASSORTED 1 1/2 inch chips and handsome pack of Squeezers playing cards in a neat case, sent to any address postpaid for \$1.00. 1 inch poker chips 35 cents per 100. 1 1/2 inch poker chips 60 cents per 100. 1 1/2 inch poker chips 75 cents per 100. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

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## BOXING GLOVES.

The "Police Gazette" Champion Boxing Gloves, Made from special Indian tan and finest of brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the finest glove ever made, with leath and padded wrist, and filled with the finest of curled hair. Made in two, four, six and eight-ounce weight. Price per set of four, \$4.50. When sending orders state color and weight desired.

## EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES.

Made of finest white kid, finished in A 1 style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$6.00.

## AMATEUR BOXING GLOVES.

Good quality kid, and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$3.50. Any of the above gloves sent to any address upon receipt of price. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

T. W. J., Baltimore, Md.—No.  
T. W. J., Potomac, Pa.—A wins.  
W. C. J., Haverstraw, N. Y.—No.  
M. F., Salt Lake City, Utah.—No.  
R. W. C., Long Island City.—\$174.  
C. L. W., St. Petersburg, Pa.—1,713,000.  
C. S., New York.—He is living in England.  
H. P. H., New York City.—Spirit of the Times.  
G. S., Bannack, Mont.—We haven't the record.  
J. T. P., New Cumberland, W. Va.—Low, Jack.  
W. J., Corry, Pa.—A has no claim to second prize.  
CONSTANT READER, Greenwich, N. Y.—B is correct.  
J. H. H., Chicago.—Louis Cyr, of Montreal, Canada.  
D. W., Buchanan, Mich.—We cannot publish photo.  
H. L. L., Bethlehem, Pa.—1. Yes. 2. About 40 feet.  
J. W. P., Washington, Ill.—The book is out of print.  
D. D., Chicago, Ill.—Slavin was declared the winner.  
H. H., Belair, Ohio.—We have not the party's record.  
A. M. B., Kaukauna, Wis.—There is no official record.  
W. B. S., Galva, Ill.—We do not know who publishes them.  
W. F., Albany, N. Y.—We do not know who owns the dog.  
A. M., New York.—Jake Kilrain was born in Columbia county, N. Y.

S. S. F., Anacosta, Mont.—We cannot advise you where to train.

C. H. C., San Jose, Cal.—We do not know the party you refer to.

T. W. J., Paterson, N. J.—Jack McAuliffe never fought Austin Gibbons.

G. O., Wallingford, Conn.—We should advise you to join some gymnasium.

R. W. J., Baltimore, Md.—Edward Hanlan did not row in the Seekunk regatta.

A. H., Choteau, Mont.—Send 50 cents for copy of "Wilson's Ball Room Guide."

T. J. B., Paterson, N. J.—Salvator has made the best record for one mile, 1:36 1/2.

J., Coatsville, Pa.—If you mean business send a challenge, accompanied by a deposit.

T. J. S., Boston, Mass.—August Belmont's stable will probably be sold at public auction.

L. N., Easton, Md.—Bert Sheller is a well known wrestler and has won numerous matches.

H. I., Middletown, Del.—1. Send on challenge, with forfeit. 2. We have no space for photo.

W. S., Rahway, N. J.—Maud S. trotted a mile in 2:08 1/2, at Glenville, Ohio, July 30, 1885.

J. P., Rochester, N. Y.—1. No. 2. Edward Hanlan has been beaten in America several times.

N. D., Albany, N. Y.—1. A wins. Jerry Donovan has acted as second to Mike McCoolie. 2. No.

M. J. S., Harrisburg, Pa.—You must abide by the decision of the referee and pay over the money.

W. H. M., Trenton, N. J.—1. There is no official record. 2. It is not considered a fair performance.

R. P., Parkersburg, Va.—The Widow won the Cambridgehire in 1847. Gaffer Green ran third.

L. J. M., Fulton, New Mexico.—Best record, one mile—Salvator, 1:35 1/2; Racine, 1:38 1/2; Maori, 1:39 1/2.

S. P. H., Goshen, N. Y.—You acted injudiciously. The referee was the proper person to settle the dispute.

D. C. M., Omaha, Neb.—1. George Godfrey. 2. Peter Jackson and Ed Smith fought once, at Chicago, Ill.

J. F., Lowell, Mass.—Fred Archer, the celebrated English jockey, died Nov. 8, 1886, at Newmarket, England.

A. K., Elmira, N. Y.—We have not any record of the canine. Write to Chas. Lloyd, better known as Cockney Charley.

D. C. F., Altoona, Pa.—Nat Langham defeated Tom Sayers. He was the only pugilist that made Sayers leave his colors.

TURFITE, New York City.—We have received definite information that August Belmont's stable will be sold at auction.

THREE OF A KIND, Newark, N. J.—We do not know where the flagpole is located. Write to the Sporting Life, London, Eng.

W. C., Boston, Mass.—Peter Morris, the English feather-weight, did visit this country in 1868. He never fought in America.

J. H., West St. Paul, Minn.—We would advise you to correspond with Prof. Mike Donovan, of the New York Athletic Club, New York.

M. W. J., Boston, Mass.—George Darnley, of Manchester, England, was not scratch man when he won the Sheffield Handicap in 1857. J. Hancock was on the scratch.

J. D., Duluth, Minn.—1. Prof. Jimmy Murray has a boxing academy in Philadelphia. 2. George Blaise is "Blanche's" proper name, and Jake Kilrain's is John Joseph Killian.

J. E. K., Anderson, Ind.—A letter addressed to Garrison and McLaughlin, care of the POLICE GAZETTE, will reach them. They can furnish you with the information better than we can.

J. F. F., Haverhill, Mass.—John L. Sullivan did not knock Jake Kilrain out when they fought for \$50,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the championship of the world. Kilrain was ready to fight on when the sponge was thrown up.

N. F., New York City.—1. 118 pounds and under, feather-weight; 133 pounds and under, light-weight; 154 pounds and under, middle-weight; over 154 pounds, heavy-weight. 2. McCarthy fights at 115 pounds. Billy Murphy 118 pounds. 3. George Godfrey.

T. W. R., Boston, Mass.—Peter Jackson and Joe McAuliffe fought 24 rounds. George Godfrey and Peter Jackson fought 10 rounds. Joe Goddard and Peter Jackson fought 8 rounds. Jackson defeated McAuliffe and Godfrey, but his contest with Goddard ended in a draw.

W. S., Harper's Ferry, Va.—1. Nat Langham is the only pugilist that ever defeated Tom Sayers. 2. Nat Langham was born near Leicester, Eng., in 1820. He stood 5 feet 10 inches in height and weighed 154 pounds. His record is as follows: Beat Ellis, a 172-pound man, 6 rounds for \$25 a side, at Hinckley, Leicestershire, Feb. 2, 1843; beat T. Lowe in 43 rounds lasting 50 minutes for a purse, at Long Beach, May 7, 1844; beaten by Harry Orme, 154 pounds, in 117 rounds lasting 2 hours 55 minutes for \$250 a side, at Lower Point Hope, May 6, 1851; beat Ben Caunt, 156 pounds, in 60 rounds lasting 1 hour 29 minutes on an island in the River Medway, for \$1,000, Sept. 22, 1857; beat Tom Sayers, 153 pounds, \$500, 61 rounds in 2 hours 2 minutes, at Lokenheath, Suffolk, Oct. 18, 1853; beat D. Campbell, who weighed 164 pounds, in 27 rounds, lasting 35 minutes for \$25 a side, June 12, 1845; beat Gutteridge, 164 pounds, in 85 rounds lasting 92 minutes for \$125 a side, at Bourne, Lincolnshire, Sept. 23, 1846. Received forfeit in a second match. Beat W. Sparks, the Australian champion, in 67 rounds lasting 63 minutes at Woking Common, May 4, 1847.

R. W. J., Boston, Mass.—Jack Hanley, the Buffalo, N. Y., pugilist, was born in Havre de Grace, Md., in 1866, and is thus 24 years old. He stands five feet seven inches in height, and weighs 125 pounds. He is married, a strict temperance man and rejoices in a reputation for steadiness and integrity. The following are some of his battles: He has twice met and defeated Jack Hennington of Wilmington, Del.; he defeated Tom Tolly at Philadelphia in four rounds; Danny Needham at St.

Paul in 33 rounds, London prize ring rules. This fight lasted two and one-half hours. Mike Colborn, of England, at Philadelphia in three rounds; Tommy Warren in three rounds at Philadelphia; Jack Bolland in six rounds at Cincinnati; Jack Burns in 17 rounds at Pittsburgh; Jim Keenan in 19 rounds, London prize ring rules, at Baltimore. In this fight Keenan sustained a dislocation of the shoulder. Jack Munahan in 18 rounds at Washington; Jack Brannan in four rounds at Dayton, O.; Jack Foster in four rounds at Philadelphia; Benny McGill in seven rounds in New York; Jack Engle in three rounds at Forest, O., and Tom McGuire in four rounds at Wilmington, Del. His last fight was with Ike Farrell, of Buffalo, whom he knocked senseless in 4 1/2 minutes, in the second round.

## JOCKS AND THEIR MOUNTS.

Topics of the Track and Its Patrons—Potomac for Sale.

A well-bred race horse is Joe Water, out of Pitcher by Bell Boy.

Kough Bros. offered Fred Tatal \$10,000 to ride for their stable in 1891, but Tatal had already been booked to ride for A. F. Walcott for \$12,000.

At Stockton, Cal., on Nov. 29, Stamboul was driven a mile in 2:11. He went easily, trotting the quarter in 28, and the half in 1:06 1/2. Illekok drove him. He can evidently do better.

Gabe Caldwell, the well-known starter of race horses and son of James F. Caldwell, the king of starters, died at Lebanon, Ky., of consumption, on Nov. 29. He was 35 years old, and had been ailing for the past three or four years.

The falling off of fifteen entries in the American Derby of 1891 is compensated for by the fine patronage awarded the Hyde Park stake, which has 124 entries, and is now firmly established as the leading two-year-old stake of the West.

The Coney Island Jockey Club is out with the announcements of stakes to be decided at Sheepshead Bay during 1891, '92 and '93. The Suburban Handicap of 1891 is guaranteed to be worth \$15,000, and the value of the Futurity of 1892 is approximated to be \$100,000.

Tommy Ryan, well-known as a backer of pugilists and wrestlers, and Frank Davison have bought several first-class horses and organized a racing stable to be called the "Bleeker Stable." Billy Cavanagh, formerly a cross-country jockey, will train for the Bleeker stable.

A special from San Jose, Cal., Nov. 30, says: "Charles Marvin left Palo Alto with Suroi with the intention of taking her East to deliver her to her purchaser, Robert Bonner. When he arrived at San Jose he received a telegram from Mr. Bonner saying to keep the filly in California this winter, and he accordingly returned with her to Palo Alto."

At the sale of August Belmont's stables there will be interesting bidding for Potomac, the 1890 Futurity winner. J. B. Haggin, the California millionaire, wants him. Phil Dwyer is eager to buy him at any price. J. A. Morris has an eye on him. So has Senator George Hearst. It will be a race in which thousands of dollars will be bid, and it will not surprise us if Potomac brings \$40,000.

"Tony" Hamilton, the colored jockey, has won more money during the past racing season than any other American jockey. His winnings are considerably over \$500,000. In first money alone his winnings amounted to \$197,745. "Snapper" Garrison has won, excluding second and third moneys, \$137,620; Barnes, \$99,020; Littlefield, \$95,905; Bergen, \$94,495; Hayward, \$83,905; and Murphy, \$77,535.

One of the biggest betting men in Australia is Plunger Brodribb. He bets from \$20,000 to \$40,000 on a race, and will win \$50,000 if either Carbine or Titan land the Melbourne Cup. When Brodribb's father died he left two boys and some embarrassed station property, the equity of redemption of which the brothers sold for \$500 each. "Plunger" said \$500 was no good to him, and he would be either a man or a mouse, so he went out to Flemington and backed horses. His luck was phenomenal, and with his winnings he invested largely in the proprietary mine at the Barrier Bangas Silver Fields.

At the Hawesbury race meeting, the day the Squatters' Handicap, one mile and a quarter, was won, over 50,000 spectators were present. This was owing to the fact that Megaphone, Culrasser and Cardigan were to start. Megaphone won easily, with 124 pounds up, in 2:07 1/2. On the day following over 50,000 spectators were present to witness Megaphone, with 135 pounds up, and Cardigan, with 130 pounds, run one mile and a quarter for the Craven Stakes. Cardigan won by the wonderful time of 2:07. To the surprise of every one Megaphone's owner, who is one of the biggest bookmakers in Queensland, started her in the Sydney Handicap, one mile and a half. He was elected favorite and beaten, the 156 pounds he carried doing the business. Megaphone is a three-year-old by the Queensland sire, Newbold.

That a very inferior lot of three-year-olds contested the American Derby of 1891 is beyond question, but that is something that marks the history of all great stake races at intervals. Disappointing as the event may have been this year, there is cheerful promise of compensation in the number of high-class two-year-old performers of the year that are nominated for the Derby of 1891. Among the 139 colts and fillies entered may be found the names of such good ones as Potomac, Strathmeath, Gascon, Yosemite, Kingman, Michael, Esperanza, Key Del Rey, Tom Mackin, Joe Carter, Forerunner, Monterey, Chimes, Woodford, Judge Post, Bramblebush, Milt Young, Valera, Palestine, Georgetown, Long Fortune, High Tariff, and Balgawan, all of which have, so far as is known, gone into winter quarters sound and in good health.

Over 4,000 spectators assembled at the Hudson County Jockey Club races on Dec. 2. Meriden, wearing Michael Dwyer's colors, was favorite for the opening race at odds on, but she wasn't in it, Salisbury winning handily, with Can't Tell second. Evangeline was the good thing in the selling scramble for two-year-olds, and cleverly ridden by Tug Decker, she won with ease, Bush Bolt second and Sir Rae third. Mohican was plumped on in the third race. To the joy of the talent he won without much trouble. Queen Hattie, a rank outsider, was second, and Fabian, an equally rank outsider, was a close third. The handicap at a mile and a sixteenth went to the favorite Folsom, with Lela May second, and Can Can third. Kenwood, another favorite, won the six and a-half furlong dash, and Anomaly landed the last race, with Sour Mash second. Kenwood was badly cut down, and will not race again in some time.

The thoroughly famous Norfolk, sire of El Rio Rey, Rey del Rey and other thoroughbreds of less renown, died at Theodore Winters' Ranches del Rio, Cal., recently. Although Mr. Winters held his famous stallion in high regard, the performances of El Rio Rey as an unbeaten two-year-old in 1889, and the appearance and high class shown by his younger brother, Rey del Rey, this year, first brought Norfolk into repute as a stallion of really high class. He, however, foaled a number of good performers. His favorite mare sired certainly to have been Marian, she being the dam of his best produce, Norfolk was a son of the great Lexington, foaled in January, 1861, and as a four-year-old he made the fastest three-mile heat race on record. This performance was made on the Sacramento track. His owner, Mr. Winters, resolutely refused all prices for El Rio Rey last year, declaring he had been reserved to take the place of his sire. The sensation caused by the sickness of El Rio Rey at Westchester nearly a year ago is still fresh in the minds of turfmen. For some days no hope was entertained of his recovery. Then, when he had apparently recovered and was removed to the South, contradictory reports about his condition and the state of his wind were printed almost daily. El Rio Rey is now comfortably housed in Sacramento, and now that his sire is dead is not likely to be put in training again.

FINEST QUALITY PROFESSIONAL CLOGS, \$4.50 PER PAIR; ordinary quality black, blue or red, \$3.00 per pair; clog jingles, per set, 25 cents; Patent heel-clog jingles, per set, 50 cents; song and dance shoes, 14 1/2 inches, \$5.50 per pair. Address all orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.





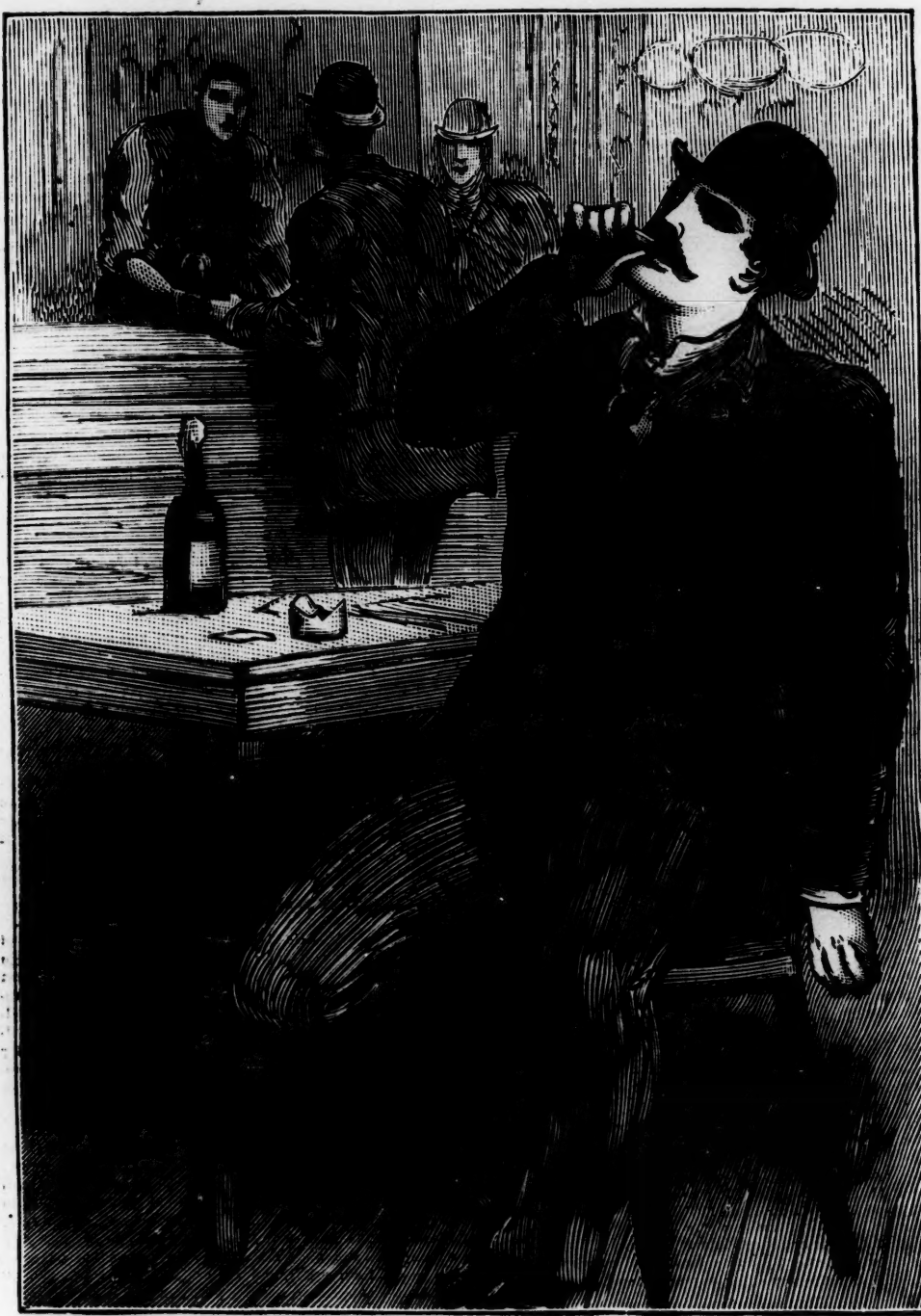
AN OSCULATING PASTOR.

THE REV. E. B. VEST, OF MARTINSVILLE, IND., GETS INTO TROUBLE FROM KISSING MISS MARY HUBBARD.



VIGILANTES ON DECK.

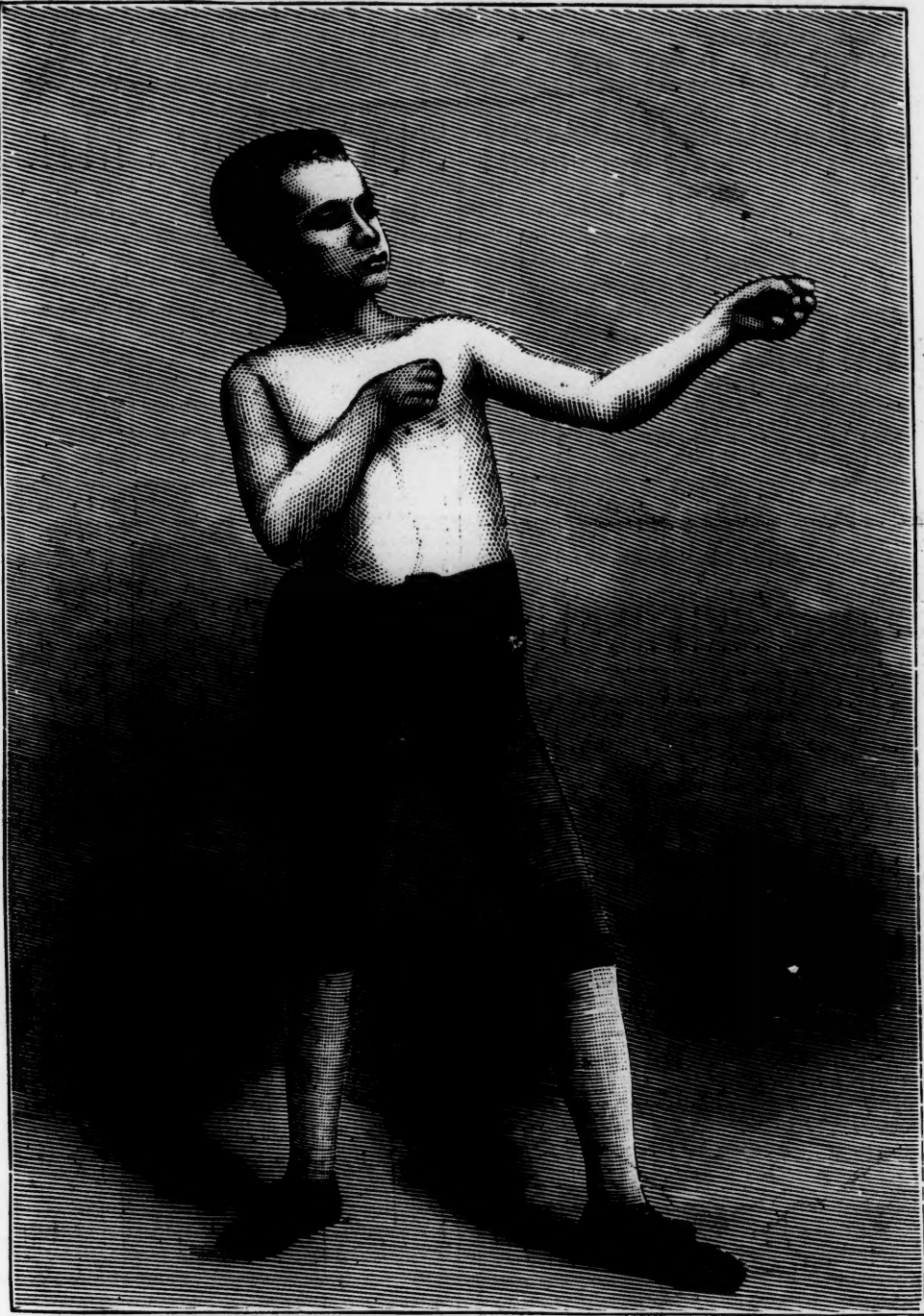
ROBERT CORRY, OF NEVADA, MO., TAKEN FROM THE CITY CALABOOSE BY A NUMBER OF MASKED MEN AND SEVERELY BEATEN.



HE DIED LATER.

WILLIAM J. BELL, A DRUMMER, TAKES A DRINK AND THEN EATS THE GLASS IN A MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SALOON.





A CLEVER LITTLE BOXER.

HARRY PICKFORD, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y., WHO, ALTHOUGH BUT A YOUNGSTER, CAN TAKE KINDLY CARE OF HIMSELF.



A SOUTH NORWALK WALKER.

SPRINTER HAMPSON, WHOSE REMARKABLE FLEETNESS HAS GAINED HIM THE HONORS OF A CONNECTICUT CHAMPIONSHIP.



SERGT. W. H. PEARSON.

CHIEF J. A. GRAHAM.

LIEUT. C. H. SMITH.

THREE EFFICIENT OFFICERS.

CHIEF J. A. GRAHAM, LIEUT. C. H. SMITH AND SERGT. W. H. PEARSON OF THE ABERDEEN, WASH., POLICE.



A GALVESTON SPORTING MAN.

E. T. DODDS, A PROMINENT GENTLEMAN OF TEXAS, WHO IS WELL-KNOWN AS SQUARE, UPRIGHT AND GRAND.



ATHLETE GEORGE SLOAN.

ONE OF THE CHAMPIONS OF THE FAMOUS WAYERLY ATHLETIC CLUB, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.













### WHO MURDERED EMMA?

MISS PFITZENMYER, A GERMAN MADCHEN, HAS A GOOD TIME AT A CHESTER, PA., BALL AND IS THEN FOUND DEAD IN HER ROOM.